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THE
CHICAGO LITERARY
CLUB

THE CHICAGO LITERARY CLUB

ITS HISTORY

FROM THE SEASON OF 1924-1925
TO THE SEASON OF 1945-1946

By PAYSON SIBLEY WILD

CHICAGO
PRINTED FOR THE CLUB
1947

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Tibi, Clio, fidelis fui—meo ipsius modo

FOREWORD

FORTUNATE *is the historian who has lived through and been a small part of the history he essays to write. So is he able to view his material subjectively, and to interpret it in accordance with his own exegetical bias. So also is he able to look at his material objectively, since it is altogether factual. From this double vantage ground it will be the aim of this historian to review both outstanding and minor events as they appear in the written records of the Club between the end of the 1923–1924 season and the end of the 1944–1945 season; to honor the memory of our members who have died within that period; to laud the work of those whose contributions have been of significant value to the Club; and to comment* ad libitum et amanter *on any or all other matters that may seem to be worthy of note.*

The Chicago Literary Club was founded in 1874 and has been a live and thriving organism ever since. The story of its first fifty years, of its formative, pioneer, hilarious, turbulent, never uninteresting periods, has been told in masterly fashion and in charmingly Boswellian detail by this historian's predecessor, Frederick William Gookin, for forty years, from 1880 to 1920, our Club's unrivalled Secretary and Treasurer. He saw the Club through storm and stress, through healthy development until at last when he laid down his pen our Navis Litteraria *rested in quiet waters. It is now the duty of this historian to carry on and to tell his twenty-year tale as faithfully and truly as he may.*

PAYSON S. WILD

Chicago, June 1, 1946

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THE CHICAGO LITERARY CLUB

Chapter I

THAT the Chicago Literary Club has been for more than seventy years a cohesive, non-explosive structure, maintaining a steady, unbroken series of weekly meetings from the first meeting to the two thousand three hundred and twelfth (the number at present writing), when one considers the great diversity of character, training and temperament of its various members as they come and go is a social phenomenon of marked significance. From one generation to the next the membership has been drawn through a rigid "selective service," from the ranks of educated men, chiefly of the learned professions, as might be expected, the Law, Medicine, the Church, Education, Architecture, including Banking, Journalism, Accounting, and certain other vocations, wherein may be found men eagerly in search of cultural values.

At the end of his fifty-year history of the Club, Mr. Gookin, the erstwhile Secretary, wrote these words:

"The future of the Club will be largely what we make it. As we sow, so shall we reap. The destiny of the Club is in the hands of its

younger members. It is for them to carry on its traditions, to uphold its high standard, to make it the cherished meeting place where the best and most cultured men in the city will foregather. Each member in the future as in the past will need to have a keen sense of personal responsibility and be willing to give the Club of his very best. If the members do not fail in this, and it is inconceivable that they will, then at the expiration of another fifty years the Club should still be a lusty infant."

Twenty years of those fifty have passed over our heads. Have we not kept the faith? We have sown no wind and reaped no hurricane. Rather we have kept on sowing our best selected seeds of literary effort and are consistently reaping a better harvest. The "younger members" of twenty years ago are now our older members. They have been true to their trust, have carried on our best traditions, upheld our high standards. All who were members one fifth of a century ago and are still alive, will attest the fact that our Club is the "cherished meeting place where the best and most cultured men of the city" still foregather. And who is there among us today who does not feel "a keen sense of personal responsibility" for the Club's welfare, and is not willing "to give the Club of his very best?" We venture to believe that the "lusty infant" of 1924 has already passed the "mewling and puking" stage and is fast learning to eat its spinach with gusto.

So here we are, a body of men of full intellectual stature and prominent station, differing one from another politically, religiously, philosophically, but bound together year after year by love of the beautifully and correctly written and spoken word, and of the companionship of kindred minds and spirits.

This twenty-year compendium has been compiled from the written proceedings of the Club as contained in three quarto volumes, numbers VIII, IX and X, of the Club records, from the annual reports of the Secretary and Treasurer, from the yearbooks, from recollections of members, and from a memory impervious to more than fleeting impressions.

The Library

The library of the Club was at one time an interesting, if somewhat bizarre, aggregation of books. Members who wrote books, and many did commit that indiscretion, were expected to donate copies of their works to the Club library. There were dictionaries, encyclopedias and other reference books that in their day were timely and useful, but are now obsolescent. Other books were presented to the library. The accumulation grew in size and age. But the bookcases were locked (they still are!) and few asked for the keys. There was (and is today) almost no time for reading during Club sessions, and the rooms were not open to members at other times. *Cacoethes loquendi* (an itch to talk) over beer and sandwiches was a readily acquired infection after the formal exercises, and was regarded quite properly with greater favor than dabbling in the printed lucubrations of long-forgotten authors. So it was that our incarcerated books gathered dust and begat worms. Eventually, however, a few members became troubled in conscience, and expressed the opinion that it was quite out of Literary Club character to allow such a fine library to lapse into desuetude. Something should be done about it. At the business meeting on February 26, 1923, these conscientious objectors offered a motion, promptly seconded and carried, that a Committee of Three be appointed to eliminate useless volumes from the Club library, and to arrange and catalogue the remainder. The following year that Committee worked valiantly if sporadically at reconstruction and reformation. In the Secretary's report to the Club, rendered May 19, 1924, appears the following paragraph:

"I am not authorized to report for your Library Committee, but it may not be out of place for me to say that that Committee has carefully collated all our books and disposed by sale or gift of many which are doing better and more active service elsewhere than on our own musty shelves. The books remaining have been catalogued, and will be arranged in proper order at some future meeting of the Committee."

That the Secretary spoke truly in part for that Committee, although not duly authorized, is evidenced by an item in the Treasurer's report of the same date to the effect that the really remarkable sum of $127.25 was realized in the sale by the Committee, of old books and brochures. What choice items the Committee may have found lurking in hidden corners of the bookcases is not known, for there is no record. To the best of your historian's recollection, that catalogue, if it was made, was never mentioned or displayed. The Secretary says he has serious doubts that that "future meeting" of the Library Committee was ever held.

The above Secretarial report went on to say:

"Of great interest to the Club should be the knowledge that every Club publication issued since our birth as a Club in 1874, our yearbooks, Club papers, memorials and other brochures are all to be found in a certain one of our bookcases."

This was true at the time of that report and we took great pride in that fact. But that state of completion did not last. The case containing these valuable records was gradually filled to overflowing with an ever increasing accumulation of new documents and reports; constant handling of the contents as some one of us from time to time went in search of a special item to fill out a personal collection or for other purposes, brought on a state of confusion that broke up and practically ruined that complete collection. In our difficulty we consulted our two professional librarians, both members of the Club, Carl B. Roden of the Chicago Public Library, and George B. Utley of the Newberry Library. Many of our publications were already in these libraries. Salvaging what we could from what we had left, and obtaining stray copies from private sources, we managed finally to round up every last item, not quite in duplicate but nearly so. George Utley assures us that the Newberry now has a complete set of everything the Literary Club has ever published. Mr. Roden informs us that his set in the Public Library is almost complete, that one or two items are still lacking. Copies of every

publication issued by the Club from year to year are sent to these two libraries. Also on our mailing list are the John Crerar Library of Chicago, the Chicago Historical Society, the University of Chicago Library, Northwestern University Library, the American Antiquarian Society of Worcester, Massachusetts, and the libraries of Harvard University and Yale University.

Three times since 1924–1925 the Club has transferred its earthly possessions to different quarters. We shall speak of these moves in due course. Each one left its hallmark of confusion on our little library. Today these books languish, as they have languished for twenty years, unread, well coffined and unsung.

Chapter II

WE OPENED the fifty-first season of the Club in October, 1924, under the presidency of George Ellis Dawson, then a man well along in years. He had been a member of the Club for thirty-four years, a modest, retiring man, faithful in attendance, of few words, genial, unaffected, amiable. The meeting was held in Recital Hall where Mrs. Green served one of her excellent dinners to seventy-two members and guests, after which Mr. Dawson delivered his Inaugural, *The X Club*. At this time the Club had one hundred and eighty-two resident members, sixty-five non-resident, one honorary, and three Associate members. Concerning Associate members a word is in order at this point. Three or four years before this fifty-first season, Merritt Starr, one of our foremost members and always actively interested in promoting Club welfare, in whose fertile brain the idea was conceived, if we remember rightly, put forward the suggestion that the Club's prestige would be enhanced if we could lure into our fold certain well-known educators, such as college presidents and professors in institutions at a distance from Chicago. Of course these men could not be classed as resident members or even non-resident since they had never been residents of Chicago. Mr. Starr proposed to call them *Associate Members*. The suggestion met with Club approval. Accordingly the By-Laws were revised and this new class of members was formally recognized. Like non-resident members, Associate members have no vote and pay no dues. Their connection with the Club would seem to be somewhat tenuous, but it has lasted. Mr. Starr and his friends selected four names as a nucleus: Dr. Melvin A. Brannon, President of Beloit College, Dr. James L. McConaughy, President of Knox College, Professor

Kenneth McKenzie, Professor of Italian Literature at the University of Illinois, and Professor William E. Simonds, Professor of English at Knox College. These men were duly elected to associate membership. There have been no additions since. Mr. McConaughy resigned shortly after his election, and went to an Eastern College leaving his three associates to do the honors and bear the burden of their class. This they have done without a break for the past twenty years. While on this subject we should mention the Club activities in which these associate members took part. It is a short record. Mr. Starr, who took a great interest in Italian literature, and was a devotee of Dante, obtained the professional services of Professor McKenzie and Professor Ernest H. Wilkins (of the University of Chicago at that time, and for many years President of Oberlin College) as collaborators in the preparation of a paper entitled *Dante Six Hundred Years After*, which he read before the Club with considerable effect in 1921. The Club published this paper, which is number XXVIII in our list of publications. That was Mr. McKenzie's only contribution, an indirect one, to our Club proceedings. Dr. Brannon made one appearance before the Club, on March 8, 1937, when he read a paper on *Time Thinking*. At that time he had accumulated something of a record as an educational executive, having been, since his presidency of Beloit, Chancellor of the University of Montana, and President of the University of Idaho. At the time when he read his one paper he was a research worker in zoology at the University of Wisconsin. He now resides in Florida in partial, if not full, retirement. Professor Simonds retired to Ithaca, New York, some years ago; his continuous interest in our Club is evinced by an annual note of appreciation to the Secretary.

Now to return to our fifty-first season. To an invitation extended to us from the Literary Club of Cincinnati to attend the celebration of its seventy-fifth anniversary to be held during October, 1924, a prompt acceptance was re-

turned, and on October 13th Edwin H. Lewis was selected to be our representative. He reported duly that he had been pleasantly entertained in the Ohio city by a colorful group of amateur and semi-professional literati, men like ourselves, of education, eager to learn more of literature and science and to practise the art of writing.

During the twenty years covered by this epitomized history of our Club proceedings, between five and six hundred papers have been read before the Club, papers of high and low degree, as would be expected in a general literary forum such as ours. At the end of this volume will be found the names, alphabetically arranged, of the authors of these papers, and the titles of the papers each author has read. We might add that there is also an appendix containing the names of all members who were alive at the beginning of the season 1924–1925, or have become members since, together with the dates of their "accession," and "dismemberment," if any, whether by death, resignation, or other cause.

We have selected for special mention and comment, in our perusal of the record with an unprejudiced mind, only those papers of intrinsic worth that awaken our dormant memory, papers historical, philosophical, scientific, highly imaginative, authoritative, humorous and entertaining, all the while remembering that "One star differeth from another in glory." Among the outstanding papers read during this 1924–1925 season were Frank J. Loesch's "*Personal Recollections of the Republican Convention of 1880; The Most Commonplace Thing in the World*, by Wilfred Puttkammer (a paper he read again twenty-one years later before a mostly new generation of members); *Scots*, by William McAndrew; Irving Pond's Ladies' Night address, *Education for Art and Life; Shakespeare and the Renaissance*, by Merritt Starr (his final contribution); the first of a series of three exceptionally fine papers by Governor Horner entitled *Restless Ashes*; and *Values*, by Edward Scribner Ames, read at the final meeting of the year, May 18, 1925. These were the literary high-lights of the season.

We Move

There had been intimations of an impending change of quarters in the autumn of 1924. The Chairman of the Committee on Rooms and Finance, Holmes Onderdonk, the Chicago Tribune's real estate manager, on October 29, "reported progress of negotiations for another Club room, and by vote of the members present was empowered to act." The change was effected in the following February when the Club transferred its Lares and Penates and other supellectile possessions from the tenth floor of the Fine Arts Building (Recital Hall, later called Curtiss Hall in honor of Charles C. Curtiss, one of our members and the Manager of the Building) to the eighth floor of the same building, suite 806–807, fronting Michigan Avenue. On February 7th, 1925, the Club met in the new rooms for the first time. The honor of reading the first paper on that memorable occasion fell to Samuel John Duncan-Clark of the Chicago Daily News, a journalist of repute, whose reports and comments during World War I had gained for him a large following. Duncan-Clark was also an amateur painter and star-gazer. The topic of his paper was, *Adventures in Ruralia.* We still had the privilege of using Recital Hall for Ladies' Nights and other special meetings. For four years we met in this eighth floor suite, where many interesting sessions were held before our next move, a most infelicitous one, concerning which certain remarks will be made at the proper time. Eleven new members were received into the Club during 1924–1925. Seven resident members were removed by death in this period. Mr. Charles L. Hutchinson has been memorialized with deep feeling by Mr. Gookin in his history. Thomas Dent, our lone honorary member, a retired lawyer, highly respected at the bar by his compeers for his suavity, gentle wit, and quiet, unostentatious manner both in and outside of court, died on Christmas Day, 1924. In his last years, bereft of family, he lived alone in a comfortable Home for Aged Men. Frail of

body he was rarely able to come to our meetings, but to the last his loyalty and affection were evidenced by a small annual contribution from his slender means to the Club treasury. This little *auto-da-fé* (in the literal meaning of that expression) is here recorded as a tardy tribute to his memory. For the other five members who died during this season: James Clarke Jeffrey, Dr. Norman Bridge, James J. Wait, Edward P. Bailey, and Edgar A. Bancroft, all distinguished members, memorials were written by special committees and read before the Club. The memorial for the last named was printed in the yearbook for the following year. Mr. Bancroft died in Japan July 28, 1925. In chapter Ten of Mr. Gookin's History, that recorder, anticipating the end of his story, interpolated a touching eulogy of Edgar Bancroft. Our yearbook memorial said in part:

"Mr. Bancroft was a leader in his profession, an orator of superlative ability, a patriot of untiring effort, a public servant of unflagging zeal, a watchful private citizen, a protagonist for the downtrodden, a wise counselor in the never-ending problems of racial conflict growing out of prejudice. . . . He would always rally to the cry of citizenship. All these activities were but experimental material for his fearless and intelligent conduct of the difficult office of United States Ambassador to Japan, where his skill and conciliatory genius were leading surely to a restoration of harmony and a better understanding on the part of Japan when Death unkindly came. He was a member of our happy little band of literary aspirants, and lent his wit and charm to many of our meetings for several years."

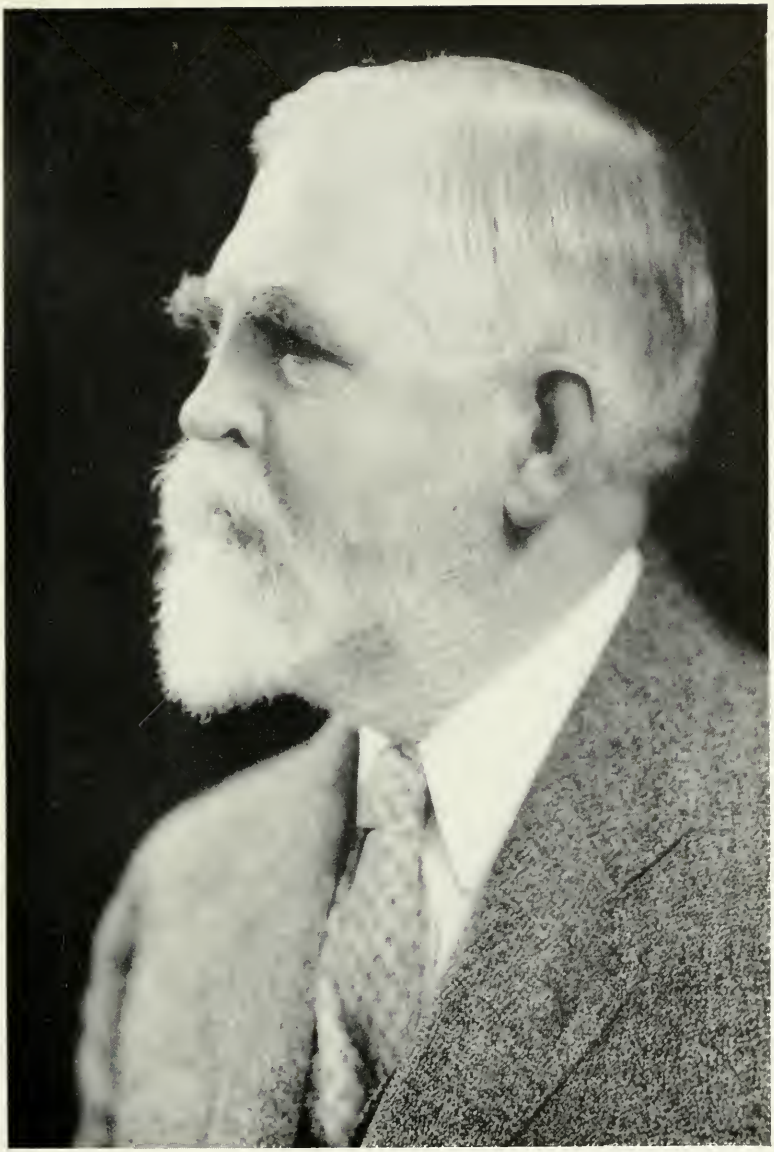
Chapter III

THE season of 1925–1926 opened on October 5, 1925 with the usual Reunion and Dinner, held in Recital Hall. Seventy-five members and guests listened attentively to the Inaugural address of President Charles Doak Lowry, *The Working Theory of a Layman*, wherein the speaker outlined and ably defended his own personal religious convictions. Mr. Lowry was (and still is, though retired) a veteran administrator in our Chicago school system with an enviable record for long and efficient service. He has an extensive knowledge of early pioneer history here in the Middle West, especially in the Ohio River States, as two of his later papers attest, *John Rankin, Black Abolitionist*, and *The Imperial Forest*. The Inaugural was followed a week later by a valuable and stirring contribution to Chicago history by Frank Joseph Loesch, a paper entitled *Personal Recollections During the Chicago Fire*. The author's remarkably clear memory enabled him to present details of his many experiences in that historic conflagration with vividness and exactitude, visualizing them for his hearers to a high degree. This quality is markedly noticeable in all Mr. Loesch's other papers dealing with past events, *quorum pars magna fuit*. The following note appears in the record of the meeting at which this paper was read: "This paper was afterwards privately printed by its author and distributed *gratis*."

This season was a particularly brilliant one. As one runs through the record of that series of meetings from October to May, one is struck by the fact that nearly all the papers were done by men whom we remember or still know as scholars or specialists, such men as Paul Shorey, professor of Greek at the University of Chicago; James Westfall Thompson, professor of European History at the University

of Chicago, and later at the University of California (Berkeley); George H. Mead, professor of Philosophy at the University of Chicago; Henry Justin Smith, Editor of the Chicago Daily News, and for a while assistant to the President of the University of Chicago; Francis M. Arnold, professional musician, whose papers were quite often interpreted by himself on the piano; Charles B. Reed, of medical and literary fame, whose *Masters of the Wilderness*, and other histories of early Canadian days, not to mention his memorable stories of the North Woods read before the Club at various times, are works of distinction; William McAndrew, Superintendent of Chicago Schools; William E. Dodd, professor of American History at the University of Chicago, and United States Ambassador to Nazi Germany (appointed by President Roosevelt) from 1933 to 1937; Sigmund Zeisler, well known Chicago attorney, and author of *Reminiscences of the Anarchist Case*, a paper written for and read to the Club on May third, 1926, and published by the Club in January, 1927; and lastly, William Lee Richardson, author and editor, a blithe and cheerful spirit, and to the very end a purveyor and teacher of the best in literature. Please note that these men are no longer with us save in happy memory.

As one turns the pages of this season's record to the date of March 29, 1926, one reads these words by no means unfamiliar to members of this Club: NOX DOMINARUM UXORUM VIRGINUM. . . . Ladies' Night obviously. The record continues: "*Recitavit suum libellum Gulielmus Andreas McAndrew: 'The Wells of Saint Boethius.'*" Moistening the dry Andrewsian humor with frequent draughts from the Saint's *Wells*, The Ladies greatly enjoyed the occasion. If any apology for using a little Latin in a semi-public record twenty years ago is required, let it be said that at that time Latin as a medium of linguistic exchange was still alive, though breathing heavily; whereas today it is in a triple state of coma, disfavor, and disrepute, a casualty of World War II. How much



WILLIAM MC ANDREW

simpler is the electron than the subjunctive mood, or radar than the ablative absolute!

There is much of interest that could be said here about our honored member William McAndrew, designated in the Ladies' Night record just mentioned as *Imperator Notus Scholarum Publicarum* (violent snorts from Mayor Thompson and Margaret Haley!), but this brief history cannot go into biographical details *in extenso*. One of our long-time members, a public school Principal, has kindly furnished us with copies of a slender publication, issued by and for public school teachers during the spring and summer of 1944, which sets forth the remarkable career of McAndrew from his early days until his suspension by the Chicago Board of Education in March, 1928, and his vindication later by the Board and by the Courts. He was an educator of national renown, kindly, approachable, of unshakable conviction, firm in his methods of school administration, and, though admittedly in the right, was at times accused even by his friends of lacking in tact. In his stormy scholastic career we note that he either had his own way or got out, with a ringing farewell of cheerful defiance. We must quote what he said shortly after his departure; it is thoroughly characteristic of the man as we knew him both in and out of the Club:

"I have been called the stormy petrel of education. It may be a fair name, for there have been, alas, storms in the two school systems where I have spent most of my days. But I never raised a storm; I never started a fight. I merely hung on to the work that seemed worth doing. I never hated anybody. I never could see any reason for anyone's hating me. Chicago fired me out twice, but gave me a delightfully lively time when I lived there. Not a dull moment! Chicago has for years had what seems to me a marvellously high proportion of talent in its schools, and a pitiful and idiotic record of debauching its teachers by Board stupidity and lack of humane consideration . . . I knew the likelihood of trouble so well that when I went to Chicago the second time I had a pretty good opinion that I might last six weeks. I lasted one hundred and eighty-four. Why not let me blow that horn and be thankful for the lively days I spent there?"

That they were lively days we who survive can well remember. In this connection it is pertinent to record here a later incident that had its humorous as well as serious side. On October 17, 1927, a year and a half after his Ladies' Night address, McAndrew read a paper before an audience of more than a hundred members and guests in Recital Hall. It was his final contribution to our Club programs, and came in the midst of his political fight when hostilities had waxed very hot. We entertain a little more than a suspicion, but may be entirely wrong, that he chose his topic with mischief and malice aforethought, knowing that it would probably be misconstrued, as it was. His topic was *Life Among the Boneheads*. When the announcements came out the week before, McAndrew at once became suspect in the eyes of an afternoon newspaper that got wind of the matter. This newspaper arranged secretly to have a reporter on hand at the reading. But McAndrew saved his enemies harmless. He dealt critically but not unkindly with the various varieties of ossified human crania with which he had come in contact during his long professional career. His paper had no connection whatever with its author's political foes, and was quite void of animus. The next day a garbled account of the paper, distorted to cause the reader to infer what was never implied, appeared in that newspaper. This aroused considerable feeling in the Club. At the following meeting Frank J. Loesch, who was president at that time, made a few caustic remarks anent the affair, and stressed the sacredness and intimate character of our Club proceedings. McAndrew protested, and the Secretary wrote to the editor of the newspaper, whom he knew rather well, asking for an explanation. The reply was more an attempt to justify the newspaper than an apology: "Well, you know it was *news*, therefore grist to our mill." McAndrew joined the Club April 8, 1890, and was a member (a non-resident most of the time) until his death, June 27, 1937, a period of forty-seven years. The Secretary remembers with pleasure the receipt of several felicitous

notes from McAndrew after he left us, which were illustrated with unique straight line drawings of his own design.

To return to the 1925–1926 season. During that year the Club received into membership fifteen men, of whom seven are still actively with us. We lost two resident members and three non-resident. These latter were Dr. Charles Gordon Fuller, Robert Todd Lincoln, and Denton Jaques Snider. Dr. Fuller, a well-known oculist, is remembered as a man short in writing Club papers (he read only two in Forty-three years) but long in his genial contributions to our famous post-exercises aftermaths. As a raconteur he had acquired much fame; his ever-ready humor made him a most welcome companion at all meetings. Robert Todd Lincoln came into the Club in 1876, and was on our list of members for fifty years *without ever having attended a single meeting of the Club*, a record in the Club annals. He had held high Government office—Secretary of War from 1881 to 1885, and Ambassador to England from 1887 to 1893; and was President of the Pullman Company for fourteen years. With Edward S. Isham, also one of our very early members but much more active in the Club, he was a founder of the Chicago law firm bearing their names.

Denton Snider's relation to the Club was a peculiar one. He became a member in 1888 and remained on our list for thirty-seven years. According to the Club records he never read a paper before the Club, but he did write books—books galore; witness that top shelf in the Club's large bookcase, whereon lie at least *forty* volumes in fairly good binding done by this prolific writer—we had almost said hack. It is a fair presumption that these volumes were presented to the Club by the author in accordance with that erstwhile custom already mentioned. Snider had been a teacher in St. Louis; he lectured widely throughout the Middle West. He possessed a large fund of general information, and wrote on a variety of subjects, as one may see by running one's eye over these titles. There are *The Cosmos*, several volumes of com-

mentaries on Shakespeare, Dante, and others, *The Life of Froebel*, *A Trip to Europe*, *European History*, *The Iliad*, *The Odyssey*, quite a lot of verse, and treatises on Philosophy, which, we are told, was his favorite topic. Contemplating this gallimaufry of erudition one is forced to the sad conclusion that scholarship got lost in the shuffle, and not for the first time in literary history.

The Secretary's report read at the close of this 1925–1926 season ended as follows:

"All Committees have done their work faithfully and well. The papers have been of exceptional quality in most instances, and have uniformly tended to maintain that quiet atmosphere of dignity, seclusion, and enjoyment, which is the chief asset of this ancient and honorable institution."

Chapter IV

THE season of 1926–1927 opened auspiciously with the usual dinner, sixty members and 12 guests attending, in Recital Hall. President Carl B. Roden delivered his stirring Inaugural, the topic being *Chicago.* (Roden's papers were always "stirring" and refreshingly entertaining. Has any one of us who was living in 1922 ever forgotten Roden's *Pennsylvany-Dutch*?) If the members present at most of the meetings of this season were to make a general appraisal of the papers read, all would doubtless agree that at least fifteen, or fifty per cent., were of the highest excellence. When one considers the different degrees of education, intellectual power, and training existing in a Club such as ours, that ratio is really remarkable. Ladies' Night on January 21, 1927, was the most largely attended meeting of the year. More than a hundred members and guests were present to hear Professor Arthur J. Todd's first paper before the Club on the subject *Three Wise Men of the East.* The record states that refreshments were served *after* the exercises. That was then and for a time afterwards the custom on Ladies' Nights. Gradually the habit grew upon us of serving refreshments to the Ladies beforehand. One of the jokesters of the Club, recalling both customs, queried at a much later date (it might well have been Doctor Reed) if we fed the Ladies *after* the paper as a solace for their boredom, and *before* the paper as a fortification against it! Suffice it to say that serving a dinner to our Ladies before the exercises, as latterly we have done, has increased the popularity and enjoyment of Ladies' Night to a very marked degree. As these words are being written the Ladies are demanding more frequent *Noctes Mulierum.*

Professor Todd, of the department of Sociology at North-

western, was a man whom merely to meet was instinctively to like. He made one feel that one's interests were his. His paper, *The Secularization of Domestic Relations: Nineteen Centuries of Church versus Sex*, read to the Club a year later, was a sociological study of considerable import, as we who heard it well remember. The Club published this paper as Number XXXVI in its list of publications. Professor Todd read three other significant papers before he felt constrained, because of overwork, to resign.

A startlingly formidable topic confronted us one evening during this season. It was this: *A Trilogy of Essays in Outline: Institutions, Their Functions and Instruments; The Near and the Remote Aspects of Liberty; Publicists, Their Characteristics and Functions.* There is no note or comment in the record to indicate the listeners' reaction to the reader's intellectual struggle to cover hectare with a bull's hide without cutting the hide into strips. The record says merely: "For purposes of elucidation special charts were used," which struck some of us present as like piling Ossa on Pelion. But our recollection is that the reader came through bravely, having made some headway at least against a wind of hurricane proportions. A belated credit is his due for his courageous effort.

At the end of the year the Secretary in his report began by waiving his usual rhetorical sublimations:

> "Then hence, begone, the cunning metaphor,
> The pretty trope, the artful orator,
> For nothing must our minds (alleged) detract
> From stale statistics and from frozen fact."

These were portentous words, for the statistical report that followed immediately seemed to imply that the Club's euphoria was being threatened by something malignant. It was stated that the Club had lost during the year twenty-four members, a record number, the causes of this social dissolution being, besides the natural one, death, voluntary resignation, and involuntary decapitation administered legally by the Electoral Committee (which furnishes no

FRANK JOSEPH LOESCH

cerements). Tragic are the misfits that occasionally and paradoxically find themselves lost in our Club. They are bound to us by a mere filament, which soon breaks. Fewer and fewer, we are happy to say, as recent years have passed, have been these cases requiring drastic action. We took in seven new members that season, ending with one hundred and sixty-eight resident members, a net loss of only seventeen. This purgation proved beneficial, as the report for the following year clearly shows.

Lyman J. Gage, for forty-three years a member of this Club, died in retirement at Point Loma, California, on January 26, 1927, at the age of ninety-one. He was so well known in the world of finance and politics during his *floruit* (the final decades of the nineteenth century and a few years thereafter) that most of us are familiar with his name at least. This eminent financier wove his remarkably useful and successful career into the tapestry of our city's history. Chicago was then in a rapidly growing stage of development, and Mr. Gage was a large factor in that growth. He was President of the First National Bank of Chicago for a number of years, and, as Chairman of the Board of Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893 (which those living few of us who saw it regard as second to no other before or since), was largely responsible for its phenomenal success. Mr. Gage was also Secretary of the Treasury under President McKinley, and then President of a New York Trust Company until he retired in 1906. Mr. Gage is said to have nurtured a personal interest in *Things of the Spirit;* it may be, therefore, that his selection of Point Loma in Southern California as a place of retirement, where various cults of the Occult were much in evidence, was more than a coincidence. As showing Mr. Gage's lasting interest in the Club, we quote from the Secretary's report last mentioned:

"In December, only a month before his decease, Mr. Gage subscribed most generously toward defraying the expense of publishing Sigmund Zeisler's paper on the Anarchist Trial."

As the fifty-fifth president of the Club Frank J. Loesch assumed office on October 10, 1927, and after the dinner read his Inaugural address before an audience of eighty-one members and guests, his topic being *Four Pedagogues and a Boy*. This was the eleventh of sixteen papers read by Mr. Loesch before the Club during his membership of thirty-five years, and the fourth coming within the purview of this twenty-year history. He was to write four more *sui generis* papers before his death in the summer of 1944, at the advanced age of ninety-two. These latest papers were all based on events and scenes of his earlier days, his recollections of which, as we have already seen, were so clearly stamped on his memory as to be almost photographically accurate. Mr. Loesch's next paper, presented a little over eight years later on April 27, 1936, was unforgettable—*A Domestic Tragedy*. Let us look at the Secretary's note of that meeting:

"For one hour and thirty-five minutes, which passed altogether too quickly, the reader, hale and hearty at eighty-four, in a clear and resonant voice, and in effectively dramatic fashion, entertained the Club with an account of the notorious Leslie Carter divorce case of the late eighties, in which Mr. Loesch had actively participated as counsel. The paper was received with great applause."

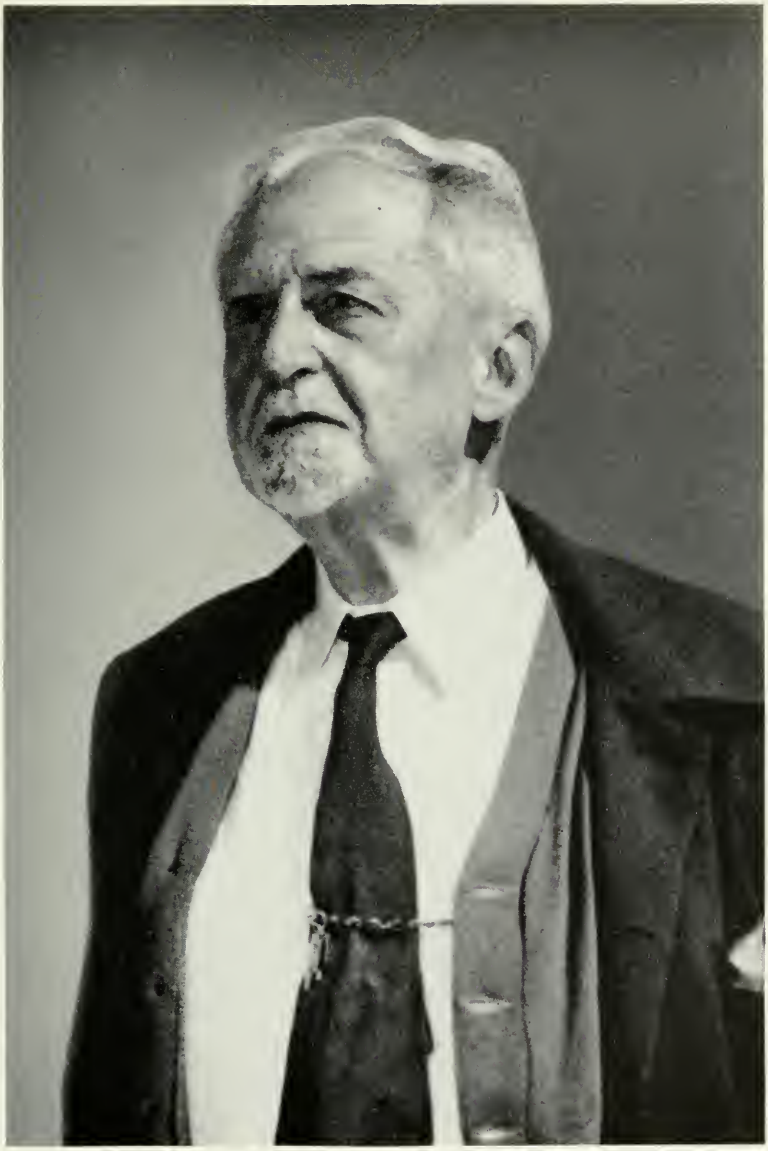
That scandalous story, that had rocked Victorian prudery off its feet, was told without reserve and with rich humor. A year and a half later, on Ladies' Night, November 29, 1937, "an exceptional occasion," as the record states, Mr. Loesch was the reader on the topic *Gleams from the Glimmerglass*, another set of recollections, colored by fancy and delivered with poetic feeling. This meeting was held in the main dining room of the Chicago Woman's Club, then situated on East Eleventh Street, the unusually large mixed audience numbering one hundred and sixty-two. Mr. Loesch, still vigorous, read his next paper on April 22, 1940, his subject: *Memories of the Chicago Bar in the Seventies and Eighties*. This was of special interest to our legal members, who were familiar with the names and traditions of the well-known

JAMES WESTFALL THOMPSON

lawyers, and judges of that earlier period. One more paper was written for the Club by Mr. Loesch while he was confined to his rooms a confirmed invalid—a nonagenarian faithful to a commitment made months before. Unable to appear in person to read his final contribution on May 10, 1943, Mr. Loesch asked Bernadotte E. Schmitt to read it for him, which was done most acceptably. The title of this paper was *Some Leading Chicago Business Men in the Eighteen-nineties*—more from that capacious bag of memories. In July of the following year this long and active life came to its close, and the Club lost a stalwart member, a man of striking appearance, patriarchal in his latter days, commanding instant respect, a type of citizen altogether too rare. During his incumbency as President of the Club (1927–1928) rich and nourishing pabulum was served to the Club by fifteen of our best writers of that period, who have since died. Ten men still living contributed papers of the highest quality; eight of these men are members today (two non-resident, six resident). Twenty-five of what Horace calls "*Noctes Deum*" (nights of the gods) out of thirty nights mark the season with a double asterisk of excellence. It is a difficult and delicate matter, without seeming to be unfair, to single out certain papers for special mention, but since a few here and there stand out more clearly in memory than others because of some particularly noteworthy feature, we venture to particularize with no shadow of intention to make invidious distinctions. Two eminent historians occupied the desk on two successive evenings, William E. Dodd and James Westfall Thompson, the former reading us *A Chapter from American History*, written with characteristic clarity and emphasis, the latter distinguishing *Hell* from *Dunkel* with only a faint reference to beer. Thompson had a great flair for belaboring a welter of apparently unrelated facts, gathered from many sources, and moulding them into a consistent and logical historical sequence. He was a master of research; he had an inordinate knowledge of

historical events, chiefly mediaeval and ancient; he also knew men and books of all ages. He became a member of the Club in 1899, was Professor of European History at the University of Chicago until about 1934, when he went to the University of California, where he died in September, 1941. During the thirty-five years he was in Chicago he read twenty-eight papers to the Chicago Literary Club, two of which the Club printed, *The Last Pagan*, his presidential address in 1916, and *Cain*, read in 1926. Thompson was a conscientious and indefatigable worker, a prolific writer, an accurate historian. We miss a truly gifted member.

Some Further Samples of the Drama of Today was a lively discussion of three modern (*modern* in 1927) plays by George Packard, who, according to the record of that evening, laid special emphasis on the apothegm: "Drama is the Right Hand of Literature, and Must Not Die." Plays and playacting were and still are one of his hobbies; he always reads with dramatic effect and vigorous intonation, which makes for easy listening on the part of the audience. George Packard joined the Club in 1894. He and Lessing Rosenthal (1898) share the high honor of being our only living pre-twentieth-century *resident* members. Packard was President of the Club for the season of 1918–1919, and has ever been a faithful attendant and a ready and able contributor to the exercises. In the course of his fifty-two years of Club activity he has prepared and read *thirty* papers. If the record has been correctly read, this number exceeds the number of papers read by any other member during Club history. Several memorials to deceased members show his delicate touch. He has the gift of saying just the right thing in appropriate words and in the proper tone. George Packard has done much to preserve the ideals and the traditional atmosphere of the Club. He entertains strong and well-defined convictions, which he does not hesitate to express when occasion arises; but he is never contentious; those who differ with him respect his views and opinions, and any argument that may ensue always ends peacefully if indecisively.



GEORGE PACKARD

Revenons à nos moutons. In a little "box" on the page giving the account of Henri David's *Motoring with Belphegor*, we find this quotation:

"*Je vois où mon sort me mène, sans me plaindre ou m'effrayer,*"

an attitude of mind proper to an adventurous traveller.

Francis M. Arnold's paper on *Our Greatest Composer*, as he termed Edward MacDowell, was a musical treat to those who heard it that night, November 28, 1927. Either this paper or one similar to it had been heard or seen by Mrs. MacDowell three months before, for in another "box" in the record we read the following excerpt from a letter to Arnold from Mrs. MacDowell dated September 29, 1927:

> You have made a very human and lovable figure of my husband, and also given a keen and appreciative review of his work and his place in the musical world."

Arnold used the piano to illustrate MacDowell instrumentally, while an outside friend sang some of MacDowell's choice songs.

We forsook our own rooms to meet in another place on December 19, 1927. An invitation had been extended to us a month earlier by the University of Chicago to hold this meeting at the University in some suitable room to be duly designated. As the record has it,

> "This meeting was held in Room 32, second floor, of the Ryerson Physical Laboratory (the birthplace of three Nobel Prizes in Physics). Before the exercises a number of our members dined at the Quadrangle Club by special arrangement."

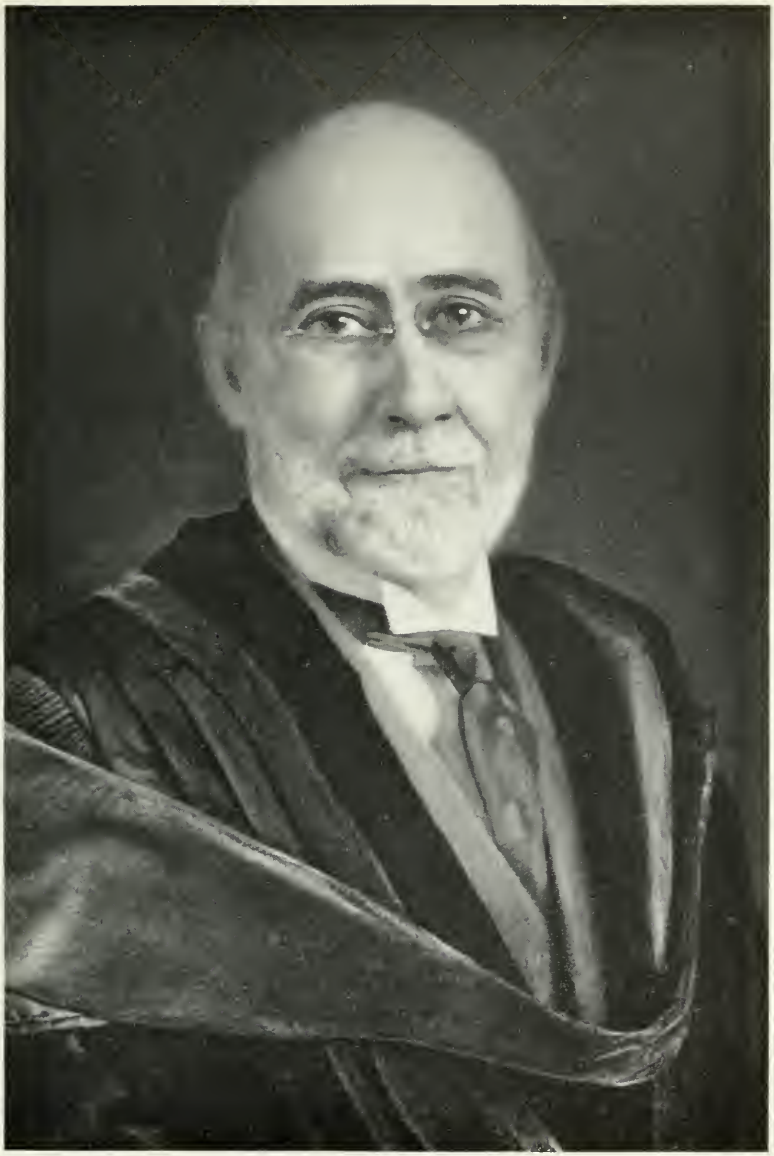
The paper of the evening was by Professor Harvey B. Lemon, the title being *Stars and Atoms*, and was copiously and beautifully illustrated by many rare experiments.

Chapter V

LADIES' NIGHT, January 30, 1928, was held in Recital Hall with an attendance the "largest in many years," one hundred and ten ladies and outside guests, and sixty-seven members, a total of one hundred and seventy-seven. Paul Shorey was the orator. His topic was *Evolution—A Conservative's Apology*. It was a characteristically brilliant essay and elicited ringing applause at the close.

Paul Shorey, whose father, Daniel L. Shorey, was one of the founders of this Club in 1874, joined the Club in 1884. For half a century he was a literary glory of this unique organization. He died at his residence in Chicago on April 24, 1934. Though in recent years he seldom appeared at our Club meetings, partly because of poor health and partly because of the demands upon his time of academic and literary work, he nevertheless prized his membership and never refused to participate in our exercises when asked. His last appearance was at our annual Ladies' Night on October 30, 1933, when he read a paper before a large and enthusiastic audience on *Soaking the Rich in Ancient Athens*.

His death deprives the world of a scholar of the widest renown in the language and literature of ancient Greece, and of hardly less renown in the languages and literatures of Western Europe. It has been said, and many of his students have no difficulty in believing it to be true, that he was fully qualified to head the departments, in any university, of Latin, French, German, Italian, Spanish, and English literatures, and philosophy and logic. His learning was simply prodigious, and always accurate. His memory was extraordinary. In matters of general interest, science, political economy, political science, *Weltpolitik*, he was thoroughly in-



PAUL SHOREY

formed. His opinions were always pronounced, were based on what he felt to be the truth, and almost always leaned to the *right*. He was by nature a conservative. Furthermore, his opinions were carefully thought out, logical, and expressed with such force and conviction that only a trained disputant and dialectician could hope to cope with him with any degree of success. His papers read before the Club were eagerly anticipated and keenly enjoyed. Humor, learning, and brilliancy shared equal honors.

Singularis, Doctor pergratus,
Fronte serena, tranquillus, sedatus,
Blandiloquens et artifex fandi,
Eruditus, peritus, et mente praegrandi,
Amabilis vir, veneratus ubique,
Semper colendus, pol, tibi mihique.
Ave et vale, O tu gloriose,
Iucunde, urbane, illustris, famose!

Another memorable meeting of this season was that of April 30th when more than a hundred members and guests assembled in Recital Hall to hear Roscoe Pound, Dean of Harvard Law School, on *Another Side of British Criminal Justice*. Dean Pound became a member in 1910. Clear in the mind is the recollection that when the then Secretary appeared before the Electoral Committee to read Pound's application he (the Secretary) remarked almost with awe that never before in Club history had such a flattering record of scholarly and scholastic attainments, legal learning, and success as a teacher been crowded into a single application. After graduating from Harvard Law School Pound returned to his native State, Nebraska, where he practised law and soon became Professor of Law in the University of that State. Later he accepted law professorships at Northwestern and Chicago Universities. The Club saw almost nothing of him for he left at once after joining us to teach law at Harvard, where he became Dean of the Law School in 1916. After eighteen years of non-resident membership he returned to present the only paper he ever read before the Club, the one

mentioned above. Though past the age of retirement he is still moderately active. His name is an honor to our roster.

Five men of great usefulness in their different spheres of activity were removed by death during this 1927–1928 season. Three of these were resident members at the time of their decease, two were non-resident. All were well known in Chicago and had filled places of responsibility and honor. Louis James Block (1894–1927) achieved educational fame as Principal of the John Marshall High and Elementary Schools, where he was held in the highest esteem by teachers, pupils, and the community he served. Besides being an admirable administrator he was a versatile writer and poet. Many of his poems were of a high order of merit, as were his various plays and essays. Quite a number of these appeared in the seventeen papers he read to the Club. His last contribution bore the title *Five One-act Plays*.

Clarence Augustus Burley, a valued and active member from 1877 to 1928, was a solid pillar of the Club at all times. During his fifty-one years as a member he not only played an important role in Club business affairs but appeared at the lectern with papers on a wide variety of topics (ranging from *Crime* to *Aesthetic Culture*) and as the Leader of Symposia and Book Nights, for a total of twenty-six times, an average of once in every two years. A member of the Club wrote of Clarence Burley, some years before the latter's death, these words:

"He enjoys a well-deserved reputation for impartiality, poise of manner, weighty utterance, carefully prepared opinion, fairness of attack, and uniform courtesy and kindliness."

That was true of him to the end. After his death a brief memorial said of him:

"He was a member of many clubs, but his attachment to the Chicago Literary Club, and his affection for it, were peculiarly marked. He had served as Chairman of all the standing committees, and was the Club's President in 1902–1903. His papers were always well thought out, his discussions, debates and impromptu

CLARENCE AUGUSTUS BURLEY

remarks clear, forceful, logical, to the point . . . Those who were privileged to know Clarence Burley during his riper years will ever carry with them a delightful and wholesome memory of a man of calm and unruffled temper, amiable, deliberate, never over-assertive or opinionated, a well-informed patron of the arts, a wide and critical reader, a liberal thinker; in short, a man who lived 'the good life' of the true philosopher."

A member who did the Club a most useful service, namely, engineering us into the Fine Arts Building in the spring of 1910, where we enjoyed comfortable quarters on the tenth and eighth floors respectively for nineteen years before making a most unhappy change, was Charles Chauncey Curtiss. Mr. Curtiss joined the Club in 1886, but never read a paper or attended more than half a dozen meetings during his forty-two years of membership. This unusual relationship was due to the uncertain condition of his health, which required him to spend his evenings at home. But he was a loyal member whose great interest in our welfare never lessened. His manner was courtly and dignified, never stiff or haughty; he was approachable and kindly receptive. One noted the care with which he selected his tenants: the story is that he secured control of the building when it was a warehouse and sales room for the Studebaker Wagon Company, and converted it into a home for artists, musicians, culture clubs, and the like, calling it the Fine Arts Building, and insisting that his tenants should possess certain aesthetic qualifications in order to obtain a lease. The character of the building thus established by a sound patron of the arts has continued to this present. Mr. Curtiss was our benefactor for many years.

Two striking personalities died early in 1928, Louis Freeland Post and William Kent. The first thing that comes to mind as we who knew him recall Louis Post is that he was a "single taxer," a devoted follower of Henry George and advocate of the Georgian theories. But he was much more. A virile and fearless writer, editor and reformer, who acquired his qualifications for these activities the hard way because of

early educational limitations, he had been first a lawyer, serving as Assistant United States Attorney in New York, and later running for Congress on the Labor ticket, then became an accomplished editorial writer, and finally landed in Chicago in 1898. There he and his wife edited and published that unique periodical, *The Public*, for a number of years. He joined the Literary Club in 1901. The record credits him with eight instructive and entertaining Club papers, the last one read in 1917, when he was living in Washington as Assistant Secretary of Labor under President Wilson, a position he held from 1913 to 1921. First, last and always Post was Labor's great friend and stand-by. He died in retirement.

William Kent lived a strenuous life both in Chicago and in California. As a member of the Chicago Common Council for two years he stood for political reform, fighting graft and dirty politics with great vigor. He was the first president of the Chicago Municipal Voters' League. Having returned to California in 1907, he represented districts in that State in Congress. He was an Independent politically, and a forceful, picturesque, not to say picaresque, character. The last paper he wrote for the Club bore the title *My Political Beginnings*. It was sent to the Club from California and was read by Carl Roden on January 4, 1926. An older paper by Kent, written and read by him in 1905, *Res Indigestae*, was revived twenty-eight years afterwards and read by Wilfred Puttkammer on October 23, 1933.

We ended this outstanding season of 1927–1928 with one hundred and seventy-five members, a net gain of seven over the previous year. The average attendance of members (exclusive of guests) at each meeting was fifty-one as against forty-one the year before. A crown of wild olive was awarded to Francis M. Arnold, our musical interpreter, for having been present at every meeting.

Chapter VI

IF ONE were to select a member of this Club as a composite typical representative of our ideals, principles and high purposes, the choice would rest on a man who has served the Club in various capacities officially, has been a steady attendant for years, has written original papers on divers subjects, a man with a classical background to his professional knowledge, widely informed, and always ready with sound advice when asked for it. The Club has had such men in days past, and it has them now. We may call them "sustaining members." One man of this kidney was President of the Club during the season of 1928–1929, Charles P. Megan. His Inaugural address of October 8, 1928 was a keen analysis of the unusual will of Dr. Norman Bridge, a wealthy member of the Club who had died shortly before. The season offered us again a goodly array of exemplary papers. To particularize: there was Thompson on *Shakespeare and the Politics of His Time;* Packard on *Eugene O'Neil;* Roden on *The Epic of the Prairie Schooner;* Rabbi Stolz on *Jewish Classics;* Henry P. Chandler on *Whether and How Can Democracy Attain Intelligence?* (question still unanswered in 1946); William E. Dodd on *History and Patriotism*; and Norman Hapgood, a member of the Club (1894–1937), author, editor and scholar, whom the Club imported from New York to discourse on *The Modernness of Shakespeare's Women.* There is seldom a gap in our list of creditable papers, and there was none this year.

We ended the year, after balancing the gains and losses, with one hundred and eighty resident members, five more than we had the year before. Two resident members died, one of whom was Professor Albert H. Tolman of the University of Chicago, a Shakespeare expert and President of the

Club in 1920–1921. A memorial to Professor Tolman said of him:

"He was an industrious, careful, exact scholar . . . a high-minded citizen, standing firmly for what he conceived to be right; a friendly spirit among his fellow men. We shall not forget the charm of his personality and humor."

Dr. Emilius Clark Dudley was a physician of note in Chicago's medical annals. He became a member of the Club in 1881. During his membership, broken by resignation in 1916 and renewed in 1919, he read many papers, his final one in 1924 after returning from a trip to China. Shortly after that he was obliged to seek a warmer climate because of failing health. He died December first, 1928.

Somewhat amusing is the excuse for resigning given by a member with a one-track mind. The Secretary's report of May 20, 1929, says:

"He alleged as his reason for desiring to effect a disjunction that he thought the Club papers lacked unity and coordination, meaning, if we interpret correctly his elaborated and considerably inspissated letter of resignation, that a single theme of political or economic interest should be treated by all the essayists, thus affording the Club a broad basis for the discussion of a single subject from many angles."

"That fellow evidently doesn't like variegated topics by variegated members," was someone's comment at the time.

We Move Again

Toward the end of the year mysterious meetings of the Committee on Rooms and Finance had been held. What that Committee was considering came to light at the meeting on May 6, 1929, when President Megan announced an important matter of business for immediate attention. The record reads thus:

"Although not a regular business night the question of moving to other quarters next year was deemed so important that the Directors thought it necessary to have the Committee on Rooms

and Finance present its report for discussion and action at this meeting. Accordingly Chairman Osgood of that Committee recited the history of the negotiations and finally recommended and moved that the Club transport itself to the Medical and Dental Arts Club, twenty-second floor, 185 North Wabash Avenue. The motion was duly seconded, and with very little discussion carried. It was also voted to hold the final meeting of the present season, May 20th, in the new quarters."

We had to move fast to make this change, but under Mrs. Green's able superintendence our entire outfit, furniture, books, pictures, everything mobile, was freighted across the Loop to the Medical and Dental Arts Building, set up in the Club room, and ready for the final meeting of the year—a notable achievement. This move was precipitated in part by what seemed to be a general desire for a change, in part by the lure of a much lower rental, which, including the expenses of transport, would still be less than what we had been paying, and partly because the proposed new Club room looked wonderfully attractive and convenient when the Committee and various members first inspected it. Mr. Curtiss' death the year before, and a possible unfriendly change of management of the Fine Arts Building may also have influenced our decision. At any rate we bade a fond farewell to the Fine Arts Building in our final meeting on May 13th in *Curtiss* Hall. At this meeting officers for the following year were elected and Charles D. Lowry read his paper on *John Rankin, Black Abolitionist.*

On the 20th sixty-four of us assembled in the new Club room, after taxing the elevator service to its groaning limit, admired our newly polished furniture, and freshly purchased (by us) curtains and draperies, and prepared with smug satisfaction to enjoy the paper of the evening, recking little of the troubles and petty annoyances that were to beset us in the future. Dr. J. Wendell Clark christened the occasion with his essay *Fashion*, requests for printing which were sufficiently numerous to justify its appearance later as number XXXVII of our published papers. In his annual report

that night the Secretary announced a net gain of five for the year in resident membership. The evening ended in jubilance, and only the Electoral Committee in secret conclave knew that a disgruntled and wholly unfit member had been jettisoned owing to the extreme exiguity, which finally reached total deficiency, of his dues payments.

Came the autumn of 1929 and the shattering debacle of national and world finance, and of our dreams of a peaceful haven of rest and intellectual recreation. With regard to longed-for quietude we were speedily disillusioned. What we thought after the first two or three meetings might prove to be only a minor tribulation, euphemistically so called, became permanently a major affliction. Cacophony reigned in that multisonous hall. Round about us were half-open spaces whence drifted in upon us, despite our magnificent heavy draperies, splitting earfuls of culinary clangor, disquieting applause not intended for us from raucous rioters in noisy session, cash register symphonies, the jangling of elevator doors at inopportune moments, loud echoes from careless footsteps on the stone flagging, and other deafening alarums of divers sorts, all most embarrassing to both reader and hearer. Our beloved Gallic member, Henri David, was President of the Club during that frenetic year, a distressing job unwittingly wished upon him but faithfully performed. His Inaugural address, *The Destiny of the Soul*, was delivered with difficulty. He confessed later to this narrator that he had a vivid recollection of shouting himself hoarse that night trying to convince us that our souls had not already reached their final destination in the *Place de l'Inquisition*, forever condemned to bedlam.

But there were extenuating features to this season. It was by no means all gloom and sour disappointment. We tacitly agreed to banish Erebus, enjoy ourselves despite untoward circumstances, and cultivate that fellowship which is peculiar to this Club.

A large majority of the papers read during this season were full of literary vitamins. We were well nourished. There was

Packard again with a story of travel in the Sahara; Thompson, who drew a deadly parallel between the Roman Empire and America Today; Victor Yarros on *Letters and Literary Standards in Bourgeoisia;* Edwin A. Munger with a sprightly tale of his early days in the country, *As Told by the Survivors*; Llewellyn Jones on *John Dewey's Philosophy;* George Marsh, whose scholarly papers on early nineteenth century literature, and its minor authors in particular, have so acceptably been heard on our programs—his topic this time, being *Spoon River a Century Ago;* Dr. Anton J. Carlson on *Hunger*, illustrated with charts, and afterwards satisfied at Mrs. Green's sandwich table; Dodd on *The First Integrated Social Order of the South;* O. J. Laylander on *The Genesis of Pedagese*—and here we pause for a special comment. This paper was unique. It coined a new word in the American language. An educator for years, a former school superintendent, and later a member of a school-book publishing firm, "O. J.," as he likes to have us call him, has had ample opportunity to become familiar with all existing educational theories and methods of Schools of Education. His paper excoriates the flummery, the excess verbiage, the complicated methodology, the useless courses of these Schools. We quote his own words:

"Pedagese is the verbal coin of the pedagogic cult. It is the jargon of educational psychology parrots. . . . It embraces all the mysterious terminology used by the educationists to confound the uninitiated and to exalt the leaders above the common herd of plain, everyday school teachers. It is the verbal cloak used, not to conceal thought, but to cover the hole where thought is not."

This was a timely message to teachers everywhere. O. J. had it printed and distributed it. Some years later he sent a copy to H. L. Mencken of Baltimore, and received the following reply:

"Dear Mr. Laylander: You are kind indeed and I offer my best thanks. Your little essay is a masterpiece and I hope to quote from it in my book now under way.

Sincerely yours,
H. L. Mencken"

Upon the Club, where this novel paper originated, is faintly reflected the glory that is O. J.'s.

In February, 1930, we enticed a distinguished non-resident member from New York, William L. Chenery, Editor (now Publisher) of *Collier's*, to our platform, to tell us about *The Modern Magazine*, which he truly did to our great enlightenment. At the next meeting Dr. Luckhardt, of the University of Chicago Medical staff, discoursed, with the aid of lantern slides, on *High Lights and Shadows in the Discovery of General Anesthesia*. A qualified expert in the field of anesthetics, himself an originator of a new variety, the Doctor gave us a not too technical paper that was most informative to those of us who were not versed in medicine. An historical document that aroused wide interest was Bernadotte Schmitt's *Interviewing the Authors of the War* (World War I), a paper read on St. Patrick's Day, 1930, and later published by the Club. Schmitt had just returned from Europe where he had had *vis à vis* conversations with the Ex-Kaiser and several other prominent war potentates. Two papers were our entertainment on Ladies' Night, with an audience of one hundred and thirteen ladies and members present, one by Clarence Hough, *The Wild Nineteen-twenties*, the other, *The Dreaded Nineteen-sixties*, by Morris Fishbein. Since only half the time has elapsed between 1930 and 1960, it is too early to conjecture whether Dr. Fishbein's gloomy forebodings for a period fifteen years hence have any chance of fulfilment. A glance at what has happened during the last fifteen years would frighten any ordinary prophetic instinct into silence, if not extinction. Before the Ladies' Night meeting adjourned a motion was made by Lessing Rosenthal, duly seconded, and carried, to the following effect:

"that the Chicago Literary Club add its petition to the petitions of many other bodies and individuals that Congress purchase for the United States a well known collection of incunabula (including a Gutenberg Bible)."

Although the Literary Club adheres strictly to its rule never as a body to give expression to its views or opinions on

political or other extraneous matters, or to urge legislators to take certain action, in this instance, since the question was a purely literary and bibliophilic one, it seemed fitting and proper to add the Club's name to this petition.

A lively little debate on the question of Socialized Medicine was that between Holman Pettibone and Dr. Reed. Each speaker had an evening to himself, Pettibone advocating Socialization, Dr. Reed the *status quo*. The question is still a wide open one at this present.

Willard King's *Notes* (not mites) *on Cheese* tickled our olfactories by suggestion, and caused us to approach the refreshment table with a discrimination theretofore unexercised save by experts. The following Monday night, against the usual din, which had become a streperous constant, augmented by the unrestrained conversations of otologists, laryngologists, and various other votaries of Aesculapius wandering in and out of our bailiwick supremely indifferent, Professor Todd raised his voice and successfully put over his sociological essay, *Our Vanishing Family*. At the next meeting, on May 12, 1930, after the formality of electing the new officers of the Club, expectantly we greeted Chairman Pettibone of the Rooms and Finance Committee, when he rose and with ill-assumed gravity announced that he and his Committee had made satisfactory arrangements, on the strength of which he was able to recommend that the Club move from the Medical and Dental Arts Club back to the good old Fine Arts Building and into Suite 825 on the eighth floor, on a five-year lease. The recommendation was ratified *vive voce* before the President could put the question. Our high spirits were tuned just right then to hear John Heath's characteristically humorous story on *Life at Dear Old Saint Swithin's*. Carl Roden ended the year's literary program with a "Western," *Overland Stage and Pony Express*.

It was a case of quitting Bedlam for Beulah Land. No one was more highly gratified than Mrs. Green, who had the requisite stamina not only to oversee the details of moving us

both ways in one year, but also to endure without complaint the inconveniences and racket of a kitchen not her own.

From the outline of the year's program, cited above, it will be seen that our papers maintained a high level of human interest and literary excellence notwithstanding the sordid and confusing environment. *Belles Lettres* was still quoted at par when we got back to our new stockade in the former Anna Morgan studio, which during the summer that followed was redecorated and refurnished. Blind Homer's impassive bust occupied its wonted position, our familiar portraits and pictures were hung, our traditional "atmosphere" was revitalized. Our gravid fiscus groaned with gold, for, as the Treasurer had reported, in the matter of rent alone we were twelve hundred dollars in the black (after deducting the nominal rental charged us and the very considerable cost of moving, much of which had been imposed upon us by the powers that were in the Medical and Dental Building), and the Great Depression had not yet started the banks on their lethal pathway. Our financial condition was sound, and we were ready for a new era in the autumn of 1930, under the presidency of our well known philanthropist and public benefactor, Lessing Rosenthal, whose life, as a member of the club, added to his father's before him, as a member, spans the entire history of the Chicago Literary Club. Before closing the story of this 1929–1930 season, we should note the loss of two members, Dr. William T. Belfield, who died only three days before the season opened, after forty-one years of membership, and John D. Wild, whose death occurred on August 6, 1929. Both men were closely identified with the Club intellectually, and both read papers that the Club published afterwards. It may be interesting to recall the time when the rules for printing papers were formulated. In his history Mr. Gookin states that at a certain meeting held during the season of 1893–1894 several short stories were read, among them David Swing's *A True Love Story*, a delicate and amusing satire, and Henry S.

Boutell's *A Deserted Village*. An urgent desire to see these two papers in print started the Club in the publishing business; the rules were drawn up forthwith, and these two papers appeared in print simultaneously in November, 1894, as numbers I and II on our list of Club publications. Dr. Belfield's paper, *The Value of Mental Impressions in the Treatment of Disease*, was printed a little over a year later as number III on our list. It was Dr. Belfield's first contribution to Club programs. (These regulations for printing papers have been in effect for fifty years, and have worked fairly satisfactorily. Latterly, however, we are discovering that these regulations have rusted in a broken mold, and need recasting in sounder metal. This parenthetical observation is made for whatever it may be worth.) Dr. Belfield's papers were few but cogent and practical. He was a clear and forceful writer. John Wild's paper, *Pseudo-Humanism*, was printed in December, 1915, and is number XX on our list. He read three other papers to the Club, all philosophical in character, for in philosophy he was a "natural." Of him James Westfall Thompson, a close and understanding friend of many years, wrote in a highly sympathetic *laudatio funebris:*

"His human interest in all sorts and sides of things, his keen imagination, his cheerfulness made him the soul of stimulating friendship. He could be gay without frivolity, he could be serious without being solemn. He was interested in men and events, in current social and religious problems, in the march of knowledge; he had an aptitude for new ideas, a singular freshness and clarity of thought. But his private reading and his most serious conversation was about philosophy. For he was born with a naturally contemplative, reflective mind. . . . He knew the history of philosophy not as an amateur but as a scholar."

Thompson concluded by saying that John Wild, like the ancient Stoics, "found in the progress toward virtue a sufficient end of existence. But his was not an austere, but a sunny stoicism that may still be vivid to help in the forward groping of humanity."

Chapter VII

BACK in Curtiss Hall, our Year of Horror over, we assembled on October 6, 1930, eighty-four members and eighteen guests, the largest initial meeting in several years, to hear Lessing Rosenthal's Inaugural address, *Milton's "Areopagitica", and the Liberty of Licensed Printing*, received with great favor and applause. This greatest of Milton's prose works was carefully interpreted, and shown to have been one of the strongest factors, if not the strongest factor, in ultimately and permanently establishing that freedom of the Press now enjoyed by our English-speaking peoples. Lessing Rosenthal, a veteran of forty-seven years of the Club's numerous vicissitudes, down-sittings, uprisings, major agreements, minor disagreements, and attempts to promote good literature, is an eminent lawyer, conciliator, benefactor, bibliophile, a man of a thousand friends. A cordial word is always on his lips. His quiet philanthropy is widely known. He is a trustee of Johns Hopkins University and of the Brookins Institution. His interests are many, ranging from higher education and civic welfare to industry and commerce. He has supported generously this Club in all its projects and purposes, an ever dependable stand-by. And now we greet him as he calls the first meeting in the new rooms to order, and gazes upon a decorative transformation effected by architect Harry F. Robinson and Mrs. Green, "a veritable Victorian vision of simplicity, utility, harmony, and restfulness" (the words of an eye witness, a bit exuberant, but under the soft, ceiling-reflected lights, recently installed by Chairman King of the Rooms Committee and by Earle Shilton, the rooms did look wonderful). It was *home*, exclusively our own, until changeless Change should overtake us. Horace aptly described the situation in his *Carmen Saeculare*, when he said:

LESSING ROSENTHAL

"And now good faith, peace, honor, erstwhile modesty, and virtue, long neglected, venture to return, and blessed plenty, with her full horn, is here again."

Edwin L. Lobdell introduced the new rooms to literature, in the guise of history, with his *Recollections of Fifty-five Years in Chicago*. These *Recollections* of our aged and aging members, which from time to time are presented for our enlightenment, serve to show that the past, that is, history, ancient or modern, is something not to be put aside and forgotten, but something *human*, as much a part of us as is the present itself; that humanity is universal. We had an excellent "run of shad" (to use a piscatorial metaphor) all through this season, "choice to good," and all edible. William L. Richardson's *On Giving One's Self Away*, read on the night of October 20, before a large audience, was a luminous and engaging essay by a master of English. That evening, before the meeting, Mrs. Green served the first of a series of six-thirty dinners for members in Curtiss Hall, an innovation that met with instant favor. Dr. Bowman C. Crowell, a specialist in tropical diseases, read his first paper before the Club on November 10, with general approbation: *The White Man in the Tropics*. That same evening President Rosenthal announced a gift to the Club of two plaster vignettes of two deceased ex-presidents of the Club, Edwin Burritt Smith (1901–1902) and Clarence A. Burley (1902–1903). The vignettes were made by the late Louis F. Post, a well-remembered former member, and were presented to the Club by Mrs. Post. Whither these *objets d'art* have disappeared, whether the friable plaster of their composition could not long endure time's inexorable anatripsis, this deponent saith not. President Rosenthal, on the evening just mentioned also read a letter recently received by the Secretary from Alfred Bishop Mason, an octogenarian member residing then in Florence. The letter was a friendly reminiscence of his early days in the Club, a token of continuing interest in our welfare. We may remind ourselves at this point that there were two early

and prominent Masons in the Club, both of our founding year, 1874. Edward G. Mason, was in at the very birth of the Club in March, while Alfred B. Mason came in in the following November—when we were still in our swaddling-clothes era. Edward G. Mason was the *first* Secretary of the Club (1874–1876). He died twenty-seven years before the time when this present narrative begins. From Edward Mason's records, memoranda, and letters Mr. Gookin derived a considerable amount of material for his story of the Club. Alfred B. Mason lived until January, 1933.

On December first Edward S. Ames' paper, *Religious Humanism*, a major effort, so caught the fancy of those present that one hundred and five copies were immediately subscribed for in case the Publication Committee should decide to publish the paper. The Committee acted promptly, and the paper appeared the following February under the Club's imprint with its title shortened to *Humanism*, pure and simple. There is length, breadth, thickness, a uniform solidity, beauty, in the thought of Edward Ames as expressed in the papers he has read to the Club since 1915. Eight of these have been philosophical or religio-philosophical in character. They have stirred our dormant thought-processes and aroused us to think for ourselves on things that in our daily routines we are wont to ignore. He balances opposing arguments and different lines of thought, and leaves one to infer his conclusion, or, better, to draw one's own. He is eminently fair; his attitude is always unassuming, never dogmatic; philosophy is not a one-way street; traffic flows both ways. Dr. Ames combines dignity with charm and simplicity. His language is clear, unequivocal. He makes one feel (as another has expressed it) that the cosmic element is essential to religion; that we must learn to get along without using misleading terms; that we should go forward more quickly if men were less willing to stand for what they have really abandoned; that facing the facts is better than any anodyne and that when we manage even in small measure to see life steadily and see it whole, there is a kind of deep delight, too deep for words.

EDWARD SCRIBNER AMES

The record states that Mrs. Green was absent that evening, so could not serve us the customary collation of unneedled beer, sarsaparilla, white rock, and ginger ale (we were still in the anti-alcoholic period), and the delicatessen thereunto appertaining. At any rate we dispersed feeling quite euphoric and sublimated.

Casper W. Ooms proved himself rarely fine as both writer and reader with his first paper on January 19, 1931, which dealt with *D. H. Lawrence: Censored and Unsung*. Careful reading and research, and an ability to appraise values quickly, moulded this paper into a keen critique.

The much mooted question of Prohibition was in the air all over the country at this time; heated discussions pro and con were rife. The Club took its full share in the argument. It was therefore quite appropriate that we should listen to a disquisition on the subject from a legal and fairminded point of view. Temperate in thought, habit, and attitude Charles Megan was just the man to discuss the *Dry Law*. He settled nothing, of course, but we hearkened interestedly, though with our individual convictions unchanged. Announcement was made on the night of March 16, that Ladies' Night would be observed the following week, the 23rd, in order to accommodate the speaker, Dr. Preston Bradley, who could not be present on the 30th, the night set apart for the ladies. It was agreed by unanimous vote at this same meeting to set forward one day the March 30 meeting, that is, to March 31st, *Tuesday*, for the purpose of allowing our members to attend a lecture by the English novelist John Galsworthy in Orchestra Hall scheduled for the 30th. Dr. Bradley gave his audience of more than one hundred good listeners in Curtiss Hall his *Personal Impressions of Iceland*, which he had visited the summer before. Iceland was then one of the distant outposts of civilization, but World War II has given it a new significance. Preston Bradley came in to the Club in 1926. Probably no man in semi-public life in and around Chicago is a more familiar figure. Though a man of seemingly limitless physical and mental energy, one wonders

how he manages to keep going so successfully in his endless activities. Besides ministering to his huge popular church on the North Side, and its numerous ramifications, he must respond continually to calls to the lecture platform, to address civic, religious, secular, and various other gatherings, and to broadcast on the radio. His moral force has acquired a momentum that carries it far. His attendance at our meetings has been sporadic because of these endlessly diverting engagements; but he values his membership and maintains it faithfully.

Death deprived us of six members during this season. Three were of the very texture of the Club: Edwin A. Munger, Clement W. Andrews, and George Herbert Mead.The first named enjoyed life—in the fullest sense of those words; his disposition was buoyant and cheerful; he had a facetious fancy, a friendliness that invited friendliness. He was persistent in the accomplishment of the ends he had set for himself to attain, and with the final results of his life work he was content without vainglory. He was a diligent lawyer, and a faithful Master in Chancery for twenty years. His religious interest was Swedenborgian, the New Church, as it was called. With this sect he was actively connected until his death. He lived a good and blameless life. His memorialists said of him: "No blessing which men crave was denied him"—an exceptionally strong statement, but accepted by his friends without reserve. Edwin Munger could truly say with the Psalmist:

> "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
> yea, I have a goodly heritage."

His death occurred on September 18, 1930. Six months later his son, Royal F. Munger, Financial Editor of the Daily News, read his first and only paper, *Finance Since the World War*, a comprehensive survey made two years after the unforgettable deflation-sodden era had begun.

Clement Andrews was a New Englander from witch-haunted Salem, Massachusetts. Boston Latin School and Harvard gave him a thorough education. Having specialized in chemistry he became an instructor in that branch of

science at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Appointed to supervise the Institute's library, he soon became so interested in library work that he decided to veer into librarianship as a career. About that time, 1895, John Crerar, a member of this Club, who left us a generous bequest in his will, was founding and endowing a free library here in Chicago, the John Crerar Library, now recognized as one of the great scientific libraries of the world. Andrews was called hither to organize and build up this famous institution. His skill and devotion brought great returns. He did the Club much durable service on Committees and as President (1917–1918), and had ten papers to his credit on the record. He was one of those whose loss may be accounted great. Andrews quickly adapted himself to the rapid pace of Chicago life, ate of our local lotus, and made no bones of the fact that Lake Michigan breezes were a relief from the notorious East Winds of the Hub. He died November 20, 1930. George Herbert Mead, Chairman of the Department of Philosophy at the University of Chicago at the time of his death, April 26, 1931, was a gifted and inspiring teacher,who offered a wide range of courses covering the entire history of philosophy. His general philosophical position was that of pragmatism. What better epitaph could he have than the words of his close friend John Dewey:

"His mind was deeply original—in my contacts and in my judgment, the most original mind in philosophy in the America of the last generation."

Here are three different types of men. This diversity of character in our Club membership is one of the structural rivets that have contributed to the integrity and soundness of our literary craft, and helped to keep it afloat for seventy-two years.

From time of old Monday nights have been sacred to the Literary Club, but, as stated above the meeting on March 31st, 1931, was held on a *Tuesday*, the previous evening having been given over as a sacrifice to a noted Englishman of letters. There was no indication that the sweet savor arising

from our altar ever reached his divine nostrils. Toward the end of this season there were three contributions of note added to our Club literature, all written by men whose useful careers have since been brought to an end by death. *Some Old Eye Doctors and Pseudo-Eye Doctors* was the title of Dr. Sanford R. Gifford's first paper, read April 6, 1931. It called our attention at once to the uncommon qualities of this skillful and popular ophthalmologist, famous son out of the West of another famous eye-specialist, whom the son delightfully memorialized in a later paper, *Garlic and Old Horse-blankets*, published by the Club in 1943. Dr. Gifford had a smooth narrative style, unexpected humor bubbling to the surface every now and then, that raised an appreciative laugh. His second paper, read in 1935, was purely literary and non-professional, *Arthur Symons. The Aetiology of a Literary Crush.* This paper was a striking proof of Dr. Gifford's wide cultural background. When he read his final paper on February 14, 1944 (a reminiscential valentine, as it were), *Nasturtiums and Stained Glass*, Tragedy was lurking behind him, though we saw it not, for only eleven days thereafter he was gone, a victim of devotion to his patients, who were also his friends, and to overwork. He had won from us our highest esteem and affection. Most untimely seemed his death to us who know not what mysterious hand guides the capricious shears of Atropos.

Henry Horner came into the Club in 1922. He read only three papers, all bearing the same title, *Restless Ashes*. The third installment was read on April 27, 1931. Judge Horner's memorialists have given us concisely the substance of these papers:

> "All described the musings of the dead as from afar they observed how wondrously their wishes and best-laid plans were twisted and broken by relatives, lawyers, and even probate judges."

In November of the following year Judge Horner was elected Governor of Illinois. He then took on non-resident status for eight years. His gubernatorial career is so recent as

to be familiar to all of us now living. He was reelected to a second term in spite of his political enemies, but it was a stormy term. His personal attention to all the details of his office was too much for him. He succumbed to overstrain and died October 6, 1940. Though not with us he was of us until the end.

Dr. Irving S. Cutter, the third of the trio mentioned above, joined the Club in 1926. The subjects he chose for his four papers were strictly Western, the first dealing with an historical event, the *Yellowstone Expedition*, the second with a political event of considerable local interest, *The Case of the Lincoln, Nebraska, City Council* (May 11, 1931), and two character studies, *Edwin James, Explorer, Botanist, Physician*, and *Charles M. Russell, Cowboy Painter*, both read on later dates. On Mid-western and Western history Dr. Cutter was thoroughly well informed. He was Dean emeritus of Northwestern University Medical School, Medical Director of Passavant Hospital, a physician of importance and learning, popularly known in the city and countryside through his Health Column in a morning newspaper, from which he dispensed medical advice and comment to the multitude. Dr. Cutter died February 2, 1945.

Two men of early prominence in the Club died between seasons in the summer of 1931, William Mackintire Salter and Merritt Starr. The few of us who date our membership back forty odd years will recall Mr. Salter's personality, a man of winning exterior and scholarly mind. Trained for the ministry he released himself from the toils of dogmatic theology, and for many years was the Leader of the Chicago Ethical Society, a predecessor of Horace J. Bridges, whom our present membership knows more intimately, as he was with us until the autumn of 1945. Mr. Salter was also a trained philosopher. His books, of which he wrote quite a number, deal with the Ethical movement and with Philosophy, and were widely read. Mr. Salter added lustre to an already brilliant assemblage of highly educated and talented members.

Merritt Starr's personality stands out in this historian's memory like a church steeple in a rural etching. He was President of the Club during the season 1910–1911. He was not only a lawyer of great ability but a talented and finically scrupulous writer. The Secretary remembers sitting with him when he was correcting the proofs of his *Dante Six Hundred Years After*. He had rewritten those proofs two or three times. When gently reminded that that sort of thing ran up the expense of printing considerably, his curt reply regarding expense was the same as Farragut's regarding torpedoes. He was quick and easy in conversation. When he and Judge Brown and Walter Fisher, all equally facile of tongue, met at the post-exercises refreshment table and fell into an argument, there followed a logomachy that brought a crowd around to listen in amused amazement. We can remember several such occasions. Starr was forceful, thorough, practical. If any one move of his was impractical, it would seem to have been his sponsorship of Associate Membership, which he conceived, bore and nursed into a By-Law, which for twenty-five years has received no attention whatsoever from resident members. We have already in a previous chapter set forth briefly the story of the genesis and present status of Associate Membership. To the few of us who occasionally consult our antiquated By-Laws and give them a little thought, Associate Membership seems utterly superfluous, an "appendix" that could be excised without loss of "face," dignity, or prestige. Of course the three names of Associate Members, who have been on this static list for a quarter of a century, should remain as long as they live; but to select men, no matter how prominent or eminent, who have never lived in Chicago, who can contribute nothing to the Club (distinctly a Chicago institution), seems incongruous, and perhaps ridiculous. On our own front lawn awaiting the call are giants, knights-errant, literati, scholars, sufficient for maintaining a strong resident membership. All honor, however, to the memory of loyal and progressive Merritt Starr!

Chapter VIII

"Auspiciis optimis, O Medice Famose, incipit te Gubernatore noster Annus LVIII"

THUS began the historian's epitome of events, when, on his little journey through the crisscross by-paths of the record, he came to the eighteen hundred and seventy-eighth meeting of the Clan, where four score members and guests were assembled in Curtiss Hall to dine and hear the Inaugural address of a past master in the gentle art of presiding, Dr. James Bryan Herrick. Clio was at his side as he told us about *Castromediano, a Forgotten Patriot and Martyr of the Italian Risorgimento.*

Dr. Herrick's beloved figure, though now not so often seen in the Club as formerly because of increasing years, is familiar to us all, even to our newest members, for the extraordinary medical reputation he achieved during the long period of his activity as practitioner and consultant is still well remembered. A member of the Club since 1909 he has seen us through good and evil times, one of the latter being the year when he was President, and when we and the world were in the very heart of the *Great Depression.* According to the record Dr. Herrick has read eleven papers before the Club on assorted subjects, historical, medical, rurally reminiscent, autobiographical. His two or three medical papers were exegetical essays, clear, simple, non-technical. *Why I Read Chaucer at Sixty* aroused considerable wonderment in the minds of many, chiefly his colleagues in medicine, that he could ever find time, even more have the inclination, to delve into unintelligible (sic) fourteenth century poetry; but the Doctor merely snorted, said he had given his reasons, which were valid enough, and—he is still reading Chaucer at eighty odd.

Dr. Herrick's autobiography, charmingly read, was severely handicapped by adverse meteorological conditions. Here is a part of the record under the date of January 30, 1939:

"Arrangements had been made for a Ladies' Night Dinner at the Chicago Woman's Club on East Eleventh Street. One hundred and sixty-two reservations had been made. Early that morning a violent blizzard visited Chicago and continued unabated until mid-afternoon. Fifteen inches of snow fell accompanied by a high wind. Traffic was badly jammed, streets and walks were impassable for hours. The meeting, however, was *not* cancelled. A hardy few, members and their ladies, braved the storm, enjoyed a good dinner, and listened with delight to *The Story of a Good Boy* by James Bryan Herrick."

That was a memorable storm, a veritable "Norther" straight from the Arctic Tundra. It retarded locomotion but quickened the spirits of the minority that made the grade.

Dr. Herrick had the happy faculty, when presiding, of saying the right thing at the right time, gracefully and featly. His little introductions, comments, obiter dicta, in smoothly flowing words, usually with a light touch of humor, were a real feature of that year's meetings.

At this point it may be well to record what happened to us financially in the early summer of 1931, a few months prior to the opening of the fifty-eighth season. The Treasurer wrote in the record as follows:

"On the eighth of June, 1931, the bank containing the Club's cash funds closed its doors. The Treasurer was away at the time in the East and did not return until the end of the month. Acting under instructions from the Chairman of the Committee on Rooms and Finance the Treasurer sold one of the Club bonds, one thousand dollars, at a premium of five and one quarter per cent and accrued interest. With the proceeds of this sale a new account was opened at the First National Bank of Chicago."

Dividends of thirty-five per cent on the amount imprisoned in the defunct bank were paid to us within a year by the Receiver. All together, including a final dividend paid in

JAMES BRYAN HERRICK

December, 1945, we have received a little over fifty-five per cent. Those were parlous times, as we remember only too well. The interest on some of our bonds was defaulted, and the bonds lay dormant for a considerable period, but in time became salable. Other bonds with gilded edges were called at a good premium. In the long run the Club suffered comparatively little financial damage, thanks largely to a strong finance committee, and to the nation's recuperative power.

It was in this depressive period of June, 1931, that the death occurred of a long-time potent member, whose importance to the Club, as a writer and loyal supporter was more than ordinary, Sigmund Zeisler. He came into the Club in 1893. He wrote with vigor and a full understanding of what he was writing about on such contrasted subjects as the *Oberammergau Passion Play* and the imaginative *Mysterious Case of Kasper Hauser*. But the present generation will remember him best for his story of the famous (or notorious, if you will) trial of the so called Anarchists.

Mr. Zeisler was an active participant in that trial as a member of the counsel for the defense, the unpopular side. It is a dramatic tale he tells; the progress of the trial he rehearses in detail, and an unprejudiced reader must admit that the case he makes for the defense is a strong one. We have stated before that this paper was so well received and so highly regarded as a historical document that the Club voted promptly to publish it. Nearly six hundred copies were printed and distributed to members. Mr. Zeisler was engaged in writing the life of that talented, and Chicago's own, musician, Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler, when death overtook him. Two chapters of this work he read before the Club. They constituted his last offering. We might add that Sigmund Zeisler, at the time he read his Anarchist paper, was the sole survivor of all who took an active part in that trial.

A very special occasion was Ladies' Night, November 30, 1931. The Secretary extended himself somewhat when he

wrote the account of that red-letter evening in the Club album. His comments, if any, are usually brief. List ye:

"It was an enthusiastic, appreciative audience in high spirits. Professor Harvey B. Lemon of the Department of Physics of the University of Chicago was the reader of the evening, his subject being *Albert A. Michelson, the Man and the Man of Science*. After a proper and humorous introduction by President Herrick, the reader held the rapt attention of his audience with a significant appraisal of the great physicist, and an exposition of his accomplishments, at once sympathetic, emotionally restrained, and literary. . . . It is to be noted that after the reading members and guests lingered longer than is their wont on Ladies' Nights. The atmosphere was one of cordiality and good feeling, due in no small measure to the quality of the paper and to its felicitous rendition. It was a happy crowd. Dr. Herrick was a genial and busy host. Ralph Clarkson, the artist, had placed two portraits of Michelson on the stage and arranged the lighting of them. Mrs. Green served refreshments to more than one hundred and sixty persons."

That was only one of the Club's many "high spots," which we touch not infrequently because we have men with a long reach.

We have as yet said nothing about our long-established *Book Nights*. These are an important feature of our programs. In the early days of the Club there were *Conversations* and *Symposia* on certain evenings, generally conducted by a Leader, who introduced a topic, and then called upon various members for their individual views, or else turned the meeting into a free-for-all discussion, which often became a rather warm affair. Out of these somewhat informal occasions was developed the more formal Book Night. On the prepared program appeared the name of a Leader for a given date. It was his duty to find two or three other members who volunteered to select books of sufficient worth to justify a written review. The names of these books and their respective reviewers would then be printed on the announcement card for the given date. The Leader would preside, announce each reviewer, and read his own review last. This has been the cus-

tom for many years. As a rule we have only one Book Night a year, but at times there were two. These are profitable occasions. The reviews, carefully prepared, enable other members to acquire a fairly definite idea of the quality and scope of the book under review, and to determine its worth for ownership. Each review is timed to be read in about fifteen minutes, in case there are four reviews, and in twenty minutes in case there are three. Let us look at a typical Book Night. The reviewers are trained connoisseurs of books, skilled in the fine art of winnowing the wheat from the chaff, straining the whey from the curd, and obtaining a digestible concentrate. The time is December, 1931. The books were timely then, and still deserve a place on the front shelf of your library. Willard King is the Leader. He introduces Charles Megan, who presents Willa Cather in her *Shadows on the Rock*. Victor Yarros follows with Bernard Shaw's *Correspondence with Ellen Terry*. The gist of James Harvey Rogers' *America Weighs Her Gold* is then given by Casper Ooms. And last of all comes the Leader with an analysis of *The Epic of America* by James Truslow Adams. It is an hour of distilled information, pleasant to the taste, stimulating to book-lovers, which we all are—or are supposed to be. To review a book properly and intelligently is no easy matter. It requires both literary skill and literary acumen, besides a general knowledge covering a wide field. The Club has been, and still is, fortunate in having men of this caliber, such men, for example, as those named above, John M. Cameron, William Lee Richardson, Carl Roden, George Utley, George Packard, Theodore Buenger, Irwin Gilruth, and others, one and all of whom are good *M. B.'s*—Masters of Bookishness.

The general economic prostration of the early thirties had just about reached its nadir as the new year 1932 swam into our ken. Financial distress was general. Even Club dues were a burden to some of our members who were caught in the pecuniary vise. One evening about mid-season the Club Directors met and "voted to instruct the Treasurer to sus-

pend the dues indefinitely of members known to be in financial straits and unable to pay." This relief was duly administered, and the Treasurer's recollection is that in nearly every instance the amounts suspended were ultimately repaid. But our individual financial troubles were as naught compared with the scintillating program of that year: Dr. Reed's *Forest Phantasms*, Irving Pond's circus paper, *Hold Your Horses, the Elephants are Coming!*, George Halperin's initial Russian paper *Gogol*, Henry P. Chandler's *The State as Parens Patriae*, *Galla Placidia* by Theodore Buenger, *Uncle Americus* by George Powers, *Madame de Sevigné* by John Cameron, Professor Todd's *A New Critique of Cant* (requests to publish were numerous), and several others of homogenized Grade A rating. Unique was Lewis Stebbins' "*If a Man Die, Shall He Live Again*," a paper based on a questionnaire sent to the members of the Club to obtain their personal views of the question. The paper was mimeographed by the author and distributed to members two weeks later. At the final meeting of the year Ernest Zeisler read his first contribution to the Club, a paper on *Causality*. This brilliant young author's papers, six of which he has read since his advent in the Club, bear on their face his ideograph: a shining shield embossed with a figure of Minerva holding a scroll on which appear the words *Logic* and *Reason*. At the desk, with a lightning-like gesture, he opens a hermetically sealed can, pours out the highly condensed contents, and anon we are deluged with a shower of syllogisms, causes, effects, pure and false reasoning, and all the other paraphernalia of the logician, before we can get our umbrellas up. To the nimble-witted his essays are delightfully diaphanous.

It had been a season of financial anxiety for most of us. In his report at the last meeting the Secretary, somewhat too sententiously and sentimentally, as this recorder thinks, philosophized as follows:

"We have steadfastly gone on our literary way, pursuing our ideals, and turning—at least once a week—from sordid things to

things incorruptible, which as Tully once said, 'are the food of youth, the consolation of age, the ornament of prosperity, the comfort and refuge of adversity.' Adversity has been a blessing to us, for we have attended our meetings this year in larger numbers, as the figures show, than heretofore for some years. Be it said, however, *sotto voce*, that we are not praying for a continuance of adversity."

Professor Harvey B. Lemon became the sixtieth president of our tight little democracy, and was inaugurated on October 3, 1932, in Curtiss Hall. We listened with close attention to his exposition of *Cosmic Rays*, and went as far as our lay minds could go toward understanding that mysterious force, about which the speaker said physicists knew but little. We were still holding our larger meetings in Curtiss Hall; in late October on Ladies' Night Judge Holly addressed an audience of one hundred and twenty on the topic, *A Forgotten Governor*, namely, John P. Altgeld, the first Democratic Governor of Illinois elected (1892) since the War Between the States. Rabbi Louis L. Mann read his first and only paper, *A Study in the Philosophy of Doubt—What the Disbeliever Believes*, which held our thoughtful interest. Owing to the exigencies of his position as the head of a large congregation, as a lecturer, and civic worker, Rabbi Mann felt obliged to sever his connection with us in 1936. It is a matter of regret that we had nothing more from his potent pen. Just after the election in November, 1932, the Club voted that

"the Secretary be instructed to convey to the Hon. Henry Horner, our fellow member, the Club's congratulations and felicitations on his recent election to the Governorship of Illinois."

This was duly done, and two weeks later the Secretary read to the Club Governor Horner's gracious acknowledgment. A piece of excellent writing was Pierce Butler's *The Ancient Books of Wales*. Butler's special field was librarianship and old-book lore. Prolonged applause greeted the speaker at the close of his reading. A trinity of Book Nights

featured this season—something unusual, since, as we have already seen, two Book Nights per annum have been the rule (latterly only one). At the Book Night meeting of December 12, 1932, the author of *Remakers of Mankind*, Mr. Carleton Washburn, was present in person, and heard his book reviewed by Theodore Buenger. The other two Book Nights fell on February 10 and April 13, 1933. Edward Thomas Lee, founder and Dean of the John Marshall Law School, joined the Club in 1915. He was always loyal to our traditions and faithful in discharging his obligations. His papers, not many in number during the twenty-eight years of his membership, were either legal or historical, as a rule. On January 14, 1933, he gave us his *Reminiscences of Fifty Years*, a rich assortment of episodes and experiences, unique, varied and various, a human document, spiced with dashes of a characteristic dry wit, for which he was well known. Dean Lee's health failed in 1943, and his death occurred in December of that year. Other papers of this season that left their favorable impress on our memories were John Nuveen's *Jesse James was a Piker*, Carl Rinder's *Hew to the Viands, Let the Vitamins Fall Where They May* (his first), Irving Pond's *What is Modern Architecture?*, and Charles Yeomans' *Gloria in Peristalsis*, a paper that kept the audience in a state of continuous mirth, and for printing which many requests were signed. There were also Harry Robinson's *The Master of Gunston Hall*, Frederick Andrews' *A Hoosier Sunset*, Leonard Hancock's *Servants of the City* (the obligations—not to call it slavery—of a public School principal), Byers Wilcox's *Mysticism in Modern Science* (his first), and Arno Luckhardt's *An Adventure in Science*. In vogue at that time, established a short time previously, was the custom, eventually to lapse into desuetude, of awarding a medal, jovially called the *High-Cockalorum-Kudos* medal, to the member or members who had achieved a one hundred per cent attendance record for the season. It so happened that this lofty honor was conferred upon the same two members who had

won it the year before, namely, Irving K. Pond and Harry S. Hyman. At the end of the year we had only 158 members. Resignation, transfer of residence, and death had been most unkind. William Lee Richardson, one of our choice litterateurs, retired to Hingham, Massachusetts, where he wrote and taught, under the burden of failing health until his death in 1940. James Westfall Thompson accepted a professorship in the University of California at Berkeley; Seargent P. Wild went to Vermont and is now city editor of a daily newspaper; and Henry Horner established bachelor's quarters in the Governor's mansion at Springfield, Illinois. Three members died in 1932, two between seasons in the summer, and one in December. Martin A. Ryerson maintained his membership in the Club for forty-one years, but took almost no part in Club affairs. Small wonder, for his outside interests, business, philanthropy, trusteeships, were so large that his time was constantly at a premium. As a Trustee for years of the Art Institute of Chicago, he established and gave to the Institute the famous Ryerson Library of art; he was a member, and for many years president, of the original Board of Trustees of the University of Chicago; he was one of the incorporators of Field Museum of Natural History, and he gave to the University of Chicago the Ryerson Physical Laboratory. These were only a few of his many activities and benefactions. A man of this stamp who values his membership, though an inactive one, sufficiently to preserve it intact for four decades, is distinctly an asset to the Club. Jesse M. Owen was with us for only a few brief years, but, a gentle soul and a thorough scholar, he left his mark in the form of three impressive papers, two of which are especially to be remembered, his *Landmark in Early Irish Literature*, and his *John Woolman and Quakerism in the American Colonies*.

We received eight new members that season (four of whom are still with us). As the record saith: "They were cordially welcomed to our fellowship and to our *three and two tenths per cent.* refreshment table."

These were portentous times. Hitler's shrill yapping was beginning to be heard across the Atlantic; Huey Long, like a boa constrictor, was squeezing Louisiana to death; Franklin D. Roosevelt's torpedo chaser was showing its lights on the horizon; and John M. Cameron was elected President of the Chicago Literary Club.

Chapter IX

MR. CAMERON'S Inauguration in Curtiss Hall on October 2, 1933, was celebrated by a horrible din of raucous human voices, drums, bugles, and brass bands. But we members were innocent of evil intent; we had planned no such welcome. The racket came from Michigan Avenue, where the "Forty and Eight" Parade of the American Legion (in Chicago for its annual convention) had formed, and was wasting its energy in a peaceful but tumultuous riot of noise.

By crowding together after the dinner in the rear of the hall, we managed to hear fairly well ex-President Lemon's introduction of his successor, and the latter's address, *An Ancient Wonder Worker*. This was the first and only occasion in Club history, in so far as this recorder wot, when a Club president's reception was accorded the honor of a torch-light procession and the blare of trumpets. Mr. Cameron confessed that he was quite overcome by such a spontaneous political demonstration.

One week later George Halperin read his second paper on the great Russian writers, this one being *Dostoevsky*. This paper, and two read subsequently, on *Tolstoi* and *Turgenev* respectively, as we write are being printed by the Club under one cover as Number XLIX of our Club publications. As was said in the announcement of this brochure, "These studies are well written, comprehensive, sympathetic, informative."

Dr. Frederick C. Test's papers are always interesting. Very much so was his *Historic Halts*, read on November 6. In this paper the author "deceptively and artfully hung on the old Trip-to-Hades peg his presentation of famous and infamous historical characters with well known physical deformities."

Earle Shilton's first paper on November 13, *Old Timer*, was a real "western" thriller, a dramatic story of the author's experiences in his early days in the far West. Shilton's contributions—we have had six of them, and anticipate more of them with zest—always make us sit up and listen. His is virile writing, lively, shot through with humor. *Leaders and Wheelers*, another exciting tale of the West, followed in 1936. Most of us will not forget his three latest papers, *Blight* (1939), *God's Country* (1941), and *Gentleman Farmer* (1944). The first named was an expert realtor's tragic survey of the numerous areas in Chicago that have fallen into decay and disrepute; the second was the story, vividly related "with a sweep and a swing," of a farming experiment out on the Great Plains; the tale was rich in humor and racy incident. This was a Ladies' Night paper before a highly delighted audience. *Gentleman Farmer* (the tribulations of an absentee farmer) was the author's Presidential Address in October, 1944.

Two Book Nights and two so-called "Classics Nights" were special features of this 1933–1934 season. A "Classics Night" is an evening given over to the rereading of a paper written and read years before by a former resident member, now non-resident or deceased. On December 18, Frederic A. Delano's *Authority and Responsibility*, read by the author before the Club in January, 1910, was read again by Casper W. Ooms. And on January 29 Paul V. Bacon's essay on *Leonardo da Vinci*, read originally by the author just twenty-three years before, was read by Llewellyn Jones. Both authors are still living at this writing, one in Washington, D. C., the other in Boston. Paul Bacon's essay was memorable for the care and thoroughness with which he portrayed the great artist and engineer.

Other noteworthy papers of the year were the aged (87) George E. Dawson's *Reminiscences*, which commanded our profound respect. Mr. Dawson lived about a year and a half longer, just long enough to participate in Henry Wolf's distinguished *Octogenarian Dinner* on March 11, 1935. Mr.

Dawson died in the following August. Dr. Arthur J. Cramp gave us another of his "Pink Pill" papers. He was an expert on pseudo-medicine and patent remedies, and scored both with telling effect.

Dr. Reed's *Sieur de St. Denis, and Jallot His Valet de Chambre*, was one more of his historical treatises, that called for well-deserved applause. George Bowden's *Politics* was a keen comment on the current political situation; and George Marsh's *The Boswelling of Boswell*, like all his essays, was a delight to hear.

Came the second of April, 1934, and our Celebration of the *Sixtieth Anniversary* of the Founding of our Club. We gave a dinner to ourselves at the Woman's Club on East Eleventh Street, and eighty-seven of us were there. We call upon the written record for further details:

"President Cameron presided and opened the post-prandial exercises with appropriate remarks. He then called upon Mr. Frederick W. Gookin, Secretary and Treasurer of the Club from 1880 to 1920, who told us something about events and members of former years. The President then asked Mr. Casper W. Ooms of the Program Committee to read an address delivered before the Club by the First President of the Club, Dr. Robert Collyer, at the First Club Dinner held in June, 1874. This address, an important historical document, was greatly enjoyed and much appreciated for its still timely significance after sixty years of change and growth. This reading concluded the exercises. It had been planned to have present as Guest of Honor, Hon. Franklin MacVeagh, the Club's oldest member (97), and the only surviving Charter member; but at the last moment he was obliged to remain at home, detained by the infirmities of age. At the speaker's table besides the President, were five of our older members: George Dawson, George Packard, Frederick Gookin, Frank J. Loesch, and Irving Pond. A telegram of regret was received from Cyrus H. McCormick."

Franklin MacVeagh lived only three months after this sixtieth anniversary. He was quite active during the early days of the Club. The record states that he read nine papers, his latest and last being his Inaugural Address as President in October, 1906, when we began holding our meetings in the

Orchestra Hall Building on Michigan Avenue. MacVeagh was U. S. Secretary of the Treasury during President Taft's administration, 1909–1913. The Club saw very little of him thereafter.

Godfrey Eyler's *Waldemar* papers, rich in spontaneous humor, and vastly entertaining, autobiographical and intimate, have been marked additions to our Club Library of Wit and Humor. The first of these papers we heard in 1927, the second in 1934, and two more were to follow in three and six years respectively. It is to be hoped that *Waldemar* has not drained his recollections dry.

Ambassador William E. Dodd, at home on a brief vacation from Berlin, honored us with a visit at the meeting on April 23rd, 1934, and listened to a paper by one of his former colleagues, James Westfall Thompson, now also a non-resident member, on *The Libraries and Book Trade of Ancient Rome*. Book-making and Libraries, ancient and modern, were among Thompson's special subjects of research. This paper was to be his ultimate contribution to our Club programs, for, as previously stated, he died in California in 1941. A week later Howard Eldridge read a paper, *A Glance at Spengler*, which was far more than a mere *Glance*; it was in reality a condensed, thoughtful, and philosophic review of Spengler's *Der Untergang des Abendlandes*. Eldridge had the mathematical mind to understand and interpret this extremely difficult book.

Two men of very strong character, but differing widely in temperament and education, were lost to us during this season of 1933–1934. They were, Arthur John Mason, a naturalized Englishman, and Paul Shorey. We have already paid tribute to the latter in these pages. Arthur Mason joined us in 1911, and was a faithful member for twenty-two years. His papers were not many, but were written and delivered with spirit and enthusiasm. An engineer, inventor, philanthropist, he will be remembered by those who knew him well as a man of the strictest integrity, of eagerness to accomplish

whatever scheme or purpose was in his mind, of forceful leadership, of wide interest in human and humane affairs, of keen and active intellect, full of the zest of living, a man whose friendship was a valuable asset to those fortunate enough to possess it. We ended this season with 156 resident members.

The awarding of the *High-Cockalorum-Kudos* medals for perfect, unadulterated, individual attendance came as a surprise of the first magnitude. Two weeks before the end of the season it was evident to the Secretary that the same two men who had won the honor twice before were set to win it a third time. So the Secretary had applied to the august Finance Committee for an appropriation to purchase two gold (Mex.) medals for these triple winners. Somewhat grudgingly the Finance Committee (as is its wont in the matter of extraordinary expense) granted the appropriation. But —*eheu, nos miseros!*—it was discovered at the final meeting that there were *four* others who had also won the honor! This was an anticlimax of the first water. Two medals certainly could not suffice for six winners; accordingly, the six had to be content with having their names read, and a *summa cum laude* conferred upon them collectively. During the time when it was customary to report the number of meetings attended by individual members, this was the only occasion when there were more than one or two one-hundred-percenters. The six winners were, including the two who had already won twice, namely, Irving Pond and Harry S. Hyman:

"Our ever-faithful and efficient President, John M. Cameron; Mrs. Mary Green, who feeds us so richly from week to week, restores our lost hats and umbrellas, and removes the ashes and other debris of our orgies; our President-elect, Henry M. Wolf, whose future herculean job he is already entering upon with enthusiasm; and the Secretary."

At the end of this most interesting year we applied a figurative stethoscope to ourselves, found that we were sound in wind and limb, and acknowledged with satisfaction the

removal of legal restrictions on potent beverages. Now those who so desired were able to look upon *spiritus frumenti* when it was amber—or white (mule)—with a conscience void of offence and with unfelonious interest.

The "reign" of Henry IV (Wolf) began *de facto* on October 8, 1934. (He had been Ruler *de jure* since the previous May.) Before going farther we may as well state who the antecedent Henry's were: Henry I (Huntington), 1883–1884; Henry II (Freeman), 1898–1899; and Henri Troisiéme (David), 1929–1930. (We have also a goodly list of Charleses, Edwards, Jameses, Georges, and Johns on our list of King-Presidents, but as this is not a history of royalty, we are concerned for the present only with our kindly and efficient "Henry IV.")

We met for the usual Reunion and Dinner at the Woman's Club on Eleventh Street. (At that time the Woman's Club was observing its strict rule of total aridity. Later on, as will be duly related, we held our Reunions and Ladies' Nights where our palates and thirsts could be appealed to and quenched, respectively, more in accordance with the desires of the majority.) At the close of the dinner President Wolf issued his first "edict" in the form of certain *Suggestions*, which were read and received with applause. They were:

1) The names of newly elected members shall be printed on the postcard notice of the first meeting following their election.

2) Each newly elected member shall be generally introduced by one of his sponsors at the first meeting he may attend following his election.

3) Because of the care that is exercised in the selection of new members, each member of the Club shall be deemed to have been introduced to each other member of the Club. Accordingly, it shall be regarded as good Club practice for everyone attending a meeting to speak to any other person attending the meeting, regardless of whether there has been a formal introduction or not; and the same custom shall apply to guests of members.

The spirit of these suggestions has been followed, if not the letter. President Wolf's Inaugural Address bore the title, *And Who Was Townsend Harris?* In his twenty-nine years of

HENRY MILTON WOLF

membership Henry Wolf contributed only two papers (this Inaugural was his second and last), but his interest in the Club was always so intense, and his nature so generous, that his connection with us was of inestimable value. In October, 1935, just a year after the date of Mr. Wolf's Inaugural, the then President of the Club, George Utley, read an "Appreciation" by William E. Dodd, a sort of *Oratio Funebris*, of Henry Wolf, which we shall record in these pages farther on. This season of 1934–1935 developed a number of literary high points reached by several readers. All the papers were excellent, but we mention only those that particularly impressed us and elicited more than perfunctory applause. There was Irving Pond's *Just One Thing after Another;* George Packard's *Jean Nicolet and His Discovery of Lake Michigan;* Bernadotte Schmitt's *The War—Twenty Years After*, for printing which there were many requests; Harry F. Robinson's paper on William Lloyd Garrison, entitled *I Will Be Heard;* Edward S. Ames' *A Critical Constructive View of Religion; A Spiritual Autobiography*, requests for printing which were numerous; *Marcel Proust*, by Henri David, published by the Club one year later; *More Summers in a Garden* by Dr. Herrick (enthusiastically received); Charles Megan's *To Have and to Hold;* Professor Arthur Todd's *A Bundle of Myrrh* (like all his papers a gem of thought and of composition); Dr. Test's *Hedgeway Rambles* (illustrated with pictures); George Powers' *The Daring Dane; Through a Glass Darkly* by Anan Raymond; George Halperin's *Tolstoi;* and Walter Llewellyn Bullock's *The Poetry of Gabriele D'Annunzio.* This was Professor Bullock's final paper and appearance before the Club, for thereafter he was leaving the Chair of Italian Language and Literature at the University of Chicago to accept a similar professorship in the autumn at the University of Manchester, England. Bullock, English born but educated in the United States, taught large classes successfully at the University of Manchester both before World War II and for four years of it. During the War he was

called upon for special war work, one of his tasks being to act as a sort of liaison interpreter between groups of "G.I's" and English "Tommies," explaining to one group the linguistic peculiarities and manners of the other. He died in February, 1944, from overwork and exposure, while fulfilling some special mission.

There were three unique meetings during the season under review, for the uniqueness of which three causes were responsible, namely, meteorological conditions, a different environment, and coincidence. Our Booknight fell on December 10, 1934. That afternoon between four and seven a highly localized and violent blizzard swept down on the city, contrary to weather predictions. Coming as it did during the closing hours of business, it naturally created an intense desire to reach home on the part of all who were not already there, and once there to remain. As a result the attendance at this meeting was the smallest on record, only a brave *sixteen* being present, which included the three reviewers, the President and Secretary. Only seven of these sixteen are resident members today; four are non-residents, and four are dead. We might add that Mrs. Green, anticipating the usual large attendance on Booknight, had prepared her "snack" accordingly. Most of it went begging, and had to be given away to the needy. The second unique meeting was held in Room 133, Eckhart Hall, University of Chicago, on March 25, 1935. Room 133 was the Physics Laboratory and Lecture Room of the University. We listened first to a short lecture by Professor Hermann I. Schlesinger on *The Production and Use of Scientific Talking Pictures*. This was followed by *Talking Movies* illustrating a) *Molecular Theory*, b) *Sound*, c) *Acoustics*, d) *Energy and its Transformation*, and e) *Electricity*. This sort of thing was quite new in the annals of the Club, and the fifty-five members and guests who were there were fully alive to its importance.

April 29, 1935, was the third unique meeting. The year 1935 celebrated the two thousandth anniversary of the birth

of the Roman poet Quintus Horatius Flaccus. By an unusual coincidence the reading of a paper on Horace (*How Old is Horace?*) by the Club Secretary on this Ladies' Night happened to fall on the occasion of the two thousandth consecutive meeting of the Chicago Literary Club. This meeting was held in the Zeisler Room of the Chicago Woman's Club at 72 East Eleventh Street.

The "most unique" (if we may be allowed in this one instance that exuberantly redundant and impossible phrase) meeting of this season, and perhaps of many seasons, was the *Complimentary Dinner*, on March eleventh, 1935, at the Woman's Club, given to the members of the Literary Club by President Henry M. Wolf, in honor of the Club's six *Octogenarian* members, who were seated (with one exception, namely, Mr. Joseph Adams, who was in Florida) at the head table with the President. These six were:

Mr. John J. Glessner	Born 1843
Mr. George E. Dawson	Born 1847
Mr. Joseph Adams	Born 1851
Mr. Frank J. Loesch	Born 1852
Mr. Frederick W. Gookin	Born 1853
Hon. Charles S. Cutting	Born 1854

All five seemed to be in fairly good health except Mr. Glessner, aged ninety-two, who was quite feeble, but had made a supreme effort to attend this meeting despite his infirmity. Three of these six died within a year; a fourth survived for thirteen months, and two lived eight and nine years longer respectively, Joseph Adams and Frank Loesch. All six were long-time members and constituted a group of ancient and honorables, the like of which the Club had never seen before. At the close of the dinner President Wolf eulogized the Octogenarians (humorously alluded to later by Judge Cutting as the "Octoroons") and introduced them individually. Appropriate responses, interspersed with flashes of wit, were made by the five, all still mentally alert. The Secretary read a letter of regret from Joseph Adams, the

missing Octogenarian; also a letter of regret that he could not be present from Lessing Rosenthal, and a telegram of congratulation from James Westfall Thompson of Berkeley, California. The regular paper scheduled for the evening was then read by Professor Marcus W. Jernigan on *New Dealers and Social Planning During the American Revolution*. Seventy-eight members responded to Mr. Wolf's invitation to attend this exceptional occasion. President Wolf attended only three more meetings after this. Early in April he was taken ill, never recovered, and died June 4, 1935.

CHAPTER X

AT THE first meeting of the Club on October 7, 1935, George Burwell Utley became the sixty-third President for the sixty-second season. (The apparent discrepancy is due to the fact that there were *two* presidents for the season of 1896–1897.) After the usual dinner (we were still meeting on special occasions at the Chicago Woman's Club) President Utley made appropriate allusion to the recent death of Henry Wolf and then read the following informal communication from our William E. Dodd, U. S. Ambassador to Berlin. The Club voted to have this *Appreciation* spread on the minutes of this meeting. This was done. Your historian hereby transcribes the document in its entirety:

HENRY MILTON WOLF

I became rather intimately acquainted with Henry Wolf the evening when I read my first paper before the Club, October 28, 1912. The subject was the puzzling American leader of Civil War times, Robert J. Walker. [See Chicago Literary Club Publications, No. XIV.] As the Great War came on, and the changes of our economic relations with the world were evident to all, we had many occasions for intimate exchange of our views. He was more sympathetic with Germany than I during those days, he of a German family, I a student at Leipzig about 1900. As Woodrow Wilson developed his world peace and freer trade policy, we came almost to agreement. At the same time Mr. Wolf developed an intense interest in College and University education, and was generous enough to give the History Department of the University of Chicago one thousand dollars a year to support a Chicago Fellowship in German Universities. It was a most stimulating gift, and a number of very able young scholars and teachers in our country were set upon their careers in this way. Spending some months in Japan while Edgar Bancroft, a member of this Club, was U. S. Ambassador in Tokyo, Mr. Wolf became so interested in Far Eastern life and politics that

he gave the History Department thirty-five hundred dollars a year to help establish a Chair for the teaching of Chinese-Japanese history; and Professor Harley F. McNair came to the University of Chicago as a result. There was never a hint from the donor that the Chair of Far Eastern History should bear his name, though I feel now that such a reminder of Mr. Wolf's generous interest in the University of Chicago ought to appear in the catalogues. Although I do not know the exact terms of his now famous will, I am convinced that the University was not forgotten.

When I left Chicago in June, 1933, our friend showed a troubled interest, and we talked over certain problems more than once. He was a little doubtful then of my happiness in the troubled realm of Europe; but his generosity toward distressed Germans was equal to his generosity toward the History Department. When I saw him again in the spring of 1934, our interests were the same as they had been for years, and he seemed so well that my former uneasiness as to his health almost vanished. And a little later I learned of his election to the presidency of our beloved Literary Club, and I expected to see him and meet with the Club in January, 1935. Unfortunately I was seized with Influenza about the middle of the month, our whole family similarly ill, and I was unable to visit Chicago. It was one of the great regrets of my life. In June, 1935, the sad news of his death reached me here (Berlin). A twenty-five year friend had passed away. He was an honest, able, and frank lawyer of high attainments, and I think his life and work will long be remembered in the Club and in our city. His gifts and his will are marvellous reminders to men of wealth how much one may do for the advancement of the fortunes of his fellows and his people.

At the request of President Utley the members stood in silence while the Secretary read the names of the four members deceased since our May meeting: Francis M. Arnold, George E. Dawson, Otto L. Schmidt, and Henry M. Wolf. The President then read his Inaugural essay entitled, *An American Collector and His Bag*, an account of the life of Edward E. Ayer and his fine collection of Americana, artifacts and books, now in the Field Museum and the Newberry Library.

During the summer of 1935 our Club Rooms had been enlarged by the addition of an extra room, which made for much greater convenience.

The outstanding papers of this season, besides the Inaugural address, were these: *Petronius*, by Theodore A. Buenger, an account of the life and works of the famous Roman Arbiter; *Zeitoun*, by Dr. Percival Bailey; *A Lawyer Looks at Life*, by George Packard; *Arthur Symons. The Aetiology of a Literary Crush*, by Dr. Sanford R. Gifford; *A Modern Aspasia*, by John M. Cameron; *A Literary Hoax*, by Ward E. Guest; *A Doctor Looks at Communism*, by George Halperin; *A Predatory Prince*, by Dr. Charles B. Reed (the *Prince* being a black wolf of the North Woods, whose history was fascinatingly told in vivid language); *The Mystery of Light*, by Harvey B. Lemon; *The Arithmetic of Choice*, by Billy E. Goetz (his first paper before the Club); *Going West to the East*, Ladies' Night address, March 30, 1936, at the Woman's Club, by Bernadotte E. Schmitt; *Black and Tan: the Jamaican Melange*, by John R. Heath; *A Domestic Tragedy* (previously mentioned in this history), by Frank J. Loesch; *Tolerance*, by Judge William H. Holly; and the final paper of the year, *Hugo Grotius*, whose great treatise on International Law is his chief claim to fame, by Casper W. Ooms.

At the close of the exercises on this last evening of the season, May 11, 1936, a resolution was offered to the effect that the Club consider holding its Annual Reunion at some place where members, who wished, might have beer, wine, or cocktails with the dinner. The resolution was carried by a resounding *viva voce* vote.

Walter L. Fisher, who has been mentioned before in these pages, a member of the Club for forty-four years, died on the ninth of November, 1935. At the meeting on December second, a memorial to Mr. Fisher was read by Judge Cutting. We quote the following excerpts:

> This Club has lost in the death of Walter L. Fisher one of the most brilliant and powerful men that have ever joined its ranks. He was our President for the season of 1913–1914. . . . He was a lawyer of distinction, and as the wielder of a logical, vigorous, well-stored wit, he probably had no equal at the Chicago Bar. His

strongest weapon was a satirical sting with which he clothed his unusual faculties of analysis and elucidation. . . . Those of us, however, who were in a position to know him in his less tense activities will always recall with delight the exercise of his striking store of accurate information that his unusual memory swung into action to the discomfiture of those who ventured to disagree. He was as skilled in playful dialectics as he was in the serious business of his profession, and with quite as much success. . . . This Club mourns with everyone in Chicago capable of intellectual appreciation, the passing of this valiant, honorable, able, and outstanding man.

Walter Fisher was Secretary of the Interior under President Taft, and many of us recall his connection as "expert-extraordinary in the tangled traction and railway terminal affairs of this community." It seems quite probable that two of the most powerful intellects the Club ever had were those of Paul Shorey and Walter Fisher. Their temperaments were very different—Shorey's was gentler, Fisher's more violent; but both were men of facile wit and astounding memory, and invincible in argument. Verily *eo tempore erant gigantes!*

On January 13, 1936, after the exercises, many of the members, in response to an invitation read by the Chair, went into the Cordon Club adjoining our rooms to view an exhibition of paintings by Mrs. Irwin T. Gilruth, the wife of our esteemed member. We were received most cordially by the artist and admired her work.

Frederick William Gookin died on January 17, 1936. He was eighty-three years old. He joined the Club in 1877, so was thus a member for fifty-nine years. The service he rendered to the Club during that period of nearly three score years cannot be evaluated in concrete terms, for it was a great and invaluable service, beyond normal estimate. He was elected Secretary and Treasurer of the Club in 1880—we may say that he was *Executive* Secretary—and for forty years was the Club's pilot, guiding the Club safely through its adolescence to maturity. All his records are marvels of accuracy and penmanship. He was an artist not only with the pen but with the brush. For many years he embellished our

Club publications and the Yearbook covers and pages with designs of his own, no two ever alike, both in black and in colors. They were truly works of art. He was a man of wide culture, though not a college graduate. His early banking experience, and the diligent cultivation of his natural artistic ability made him a notable authority in finance and art criticism. He wrote and read before the Club twenty-one papers, most of which dealt with either finance or art. His last paper was read to the Club in 1927.

Mr. Gookin's crowning achievement was his History of the Chicago Literary Club, covering the Club's first fifty years. This was a monumental piece of work, that could have been done only by a man thoroughly familiar with Club affairs to the last detail, who preserved a huge file of correspondence, enjoyed intimate personal relations with the members, and was blessed with an accurate and retentive memory. He writes with deep feeling, touched at times with emotion, of members and events of the early years of the Club. That early period, the first twenty or twenty-five years, let us say, was characterized by many more conspicuous happenings than were the next twenty-five. Small wonder that Mr. Gookin laid special stress on those formative years of rapid juvenile growth, of strain without and within, of futile but humorous attempts to entertain visiting English dignitaries, of the necessity of moving Club headquarters every little while. But the years grew quieter, bizarre events ceased to occur, and Mr. Gookin apparently sensed the fact that the Club had reached maturity, and had settled down to its real business of cultivating *belles lettres*. The final paragraph of his *Foreword* is just as true today as it was when he laid down his pen:

"The personnel of the Club is of course constantly changing from natural causes, yet the Club itself has changed little, if any, as the years have slipped by. The distinctive character that was given it in the beginning has always been maintained. New members take the places of the old but the Club remains the same."

The greater part of Frederick Gookin's life was the Chicago Literary Club. His Fifty-year History alone confirms this statement.

At the final meeting of the Club on May 11, 1936, the annual report said:

"Retiring President Utley has been faithful in attendance and in the discharge of all his duties. It may safely be said that the most hazardous feature of a presidential regime, next to preparing the Inaugural Address, is being regularly present. This obstacle has been but a low hurdle for the highly esteemed occupant of the Chair this past year."

The same report also let drop the following general observations for the purpose of allaying certain misunderstandings and fears that had arisen on the part of our newer members regarding taking part in the exercises:

"It may be well to remind ourselves 1) that it is a distinct honor to be elected to membership in this Club; 2) that the Club does not consist of a Doctor Johnson and a handful of stooges; 3) that participation in the exercises is purely voluntary, that is to say, an invitation to contribute is not to be construed as a royal mandate, but to be accepted only at the convenience of the member invited; and 4) that the Club thus guarantees the freedom of each member, freedom of action, freedom of speech, freedom of conscience."

The sixty-third season opened on October 12, 1936, under the most favorable auspices. Our affairs were in strong executive hands, hands familiar with the requirements and obligations of the presidential office. The Chair was well endowed with dignity, wit, and the gift of wingéd words. The Program Chairman was suffering from an embarrassment of riches: he had more voluntary contributors on his hands than there were dates to be filled! And, quite as important as anything else, we were gathered where total siccity did not prevail, namely, at the University Club at Michigan Avenue and East Monroe Street. (This was in accordance with the resolution passed at the last May meeting.) It was a highly agree-

able and most acceptable change. An excellent dinner with wine and a cognac cordial was served in the College Room on the eighth floor. President Irwin Thoburn Gilruth, after being introduced by ex-President Utley, made an appropriate speech of acceptance, and then called on John M. Cameron to read a memorial to the late John J. Glessner. This was a beautiful tribute, beautifully written. Mr. Cameron was one of our best artists in words and phrase-making. President Gilruth's Inaugural bore the title, *The Last of the Victorians*, a dissertation on Kipling. It was unanimously agreed that this Reunion was far more delightful than any other in recent years. Others of the same kind were to follow in the future, and in the same place.

The literary high spots of the year were numerous. There was Wilfred Puttkammer's *Princes of Thurn and Taxis*, the story told in the author's smooth and lucid style, of "the creators of the postal system as we know it today, the originators of the organized, systematic, regular transportation of mail nationally and internationally." It was a bit of valuable history dug up out of a field little known to most of us. The paper was printed and published by the Club in 1938 as Number XLI of our publications. Then there were *A Unique Gift* by Louis M. Sears (a non-resident member), Professor of History at Purdue University; a discussion of the *Railroad Problem* by Ex-president of the Santa Fé Railroad, William Benson Storey, a quiet, modest man of high reputation, whom we respected and admired; and Henry Barrett Chamberlin's *Reminiscences of a War correspondent*, an account of his exciting and dangerous experiences in the Spanish War of 1898. A large audience heard this thrilling story. Three years later we heard the sequel to this paper, an equally hair-raising tale. Mr. Storey died in 1940, and Mr. Chamberlin in 1941. Both were men who had lived fully and richly. At the meeting on November 9, 1936, two members, Dr. C. B. Reed and Henri David, both ex-presidents of the Club, were chosen as delegates to attend a Dinner on November 18 to be

given in honor of our fellow member, Carl B. Roden, for many years Librarian of the Chicago Public Library.

A few other papers of the year deserving of more than casual mention were: *Snappers up of Unconsidered Trifles* by George Marsh (one of this learned author's numerous snappy titles, under which he successfully screens his theme); *Arctic Knight Errant* by Charles Yeomans; *The Horatian Trail* by Stephen E. Hurley, a keen thinker and excellent speaker, whose private collection of *Horatiana*, by the way, is perhaps the largest in the country outside of the Congressional Library; *A Rebel Against Reason* (Bergson) by Theodore Carswell Hume, a brilliant young preacher and philosopher, who was shot down in 1942 by an enemy plane on the North Sea while on his way to Sweden as a delegate to a religious conference; and Dean Edward T. Lee's *A Chapter in United States History*, which the author published in brochure form later, a copy of which is in our Club collection in the Public Library.

One of our very largely attended Ladies' Night meetings was the one held March 29, 1937, at the Woman's Club. One hundred and sixty members and lady guests sat down to an excellent dinner at seven o'clock. The main dining room was filled to capacity; many members had brought three and four lady guests. President Gilruth called us to order at eight o'clock, the audience arranged itself to listen comfortably, and the Speaker of the evening was introduced, Dr. Anton J. Carlson, well known Physiologist and Scientist of the University of Chicago, whose somewhat startling paper was entitled *Black Oxen and Toggenberg Goats*. The speaker began at once to rip open, expose, ridicule and refute all the theories and experiments hitherto made involving attempts by pseudo-scientists and charlatans to bring about human rejuvenation. The lecture was forthright, purely scientific, illuminated with humor, prudery-shaming, philosophical, fact-exposing. It was received with applause, especially by the younger generation fresh from school and college to whom the scientific facts set forth by the speaker were noth-

ing new; and with weaker approval by some of their elders, who were as yet not fully conditioned to the constantly broadening dissemination of biological knowledge.

Eighteen new members were admitted during this season, the largest number in many years. Our resident members numbered one hundred and fifty-eight. The deaths of four men should be mentioned here: Charles S. Cutting died in April, 1936; Edwin L. Lobdell in May, 1936; Cyrus H. McCormick in June, 1936, and Paul Steinbrecher in January, 1937. Judge Cutting and Edwin Lobdell had been members for a quarter of a century and served the Club well. The Judge had a fine sense of humor and a genial presence. Mr. McCormick, though inactive in his later years, had kept up his membership for fifty-five years. Paul Steinbrecher, a successful business man, a prominent civic worker for political and social betterment, always found time for mental improvement, was a discerning reader, and acquired a wide knowledge of books. Though with us but a short time he so endeared himself to his fellow members that Mr. Cameron said of him in a brief memorial:

"That for which he will be longest remembered, and most greatly missed, was the charm and the friendliness of his personality, and his genuineness, his sincerity, and his personal worth,"

an epitaph of which any man might well be proud.

As a colophon with which to end this pleasant and profitable season may we quote the words of the immortal Marcus Tullius as written in his *De Deorum Natura:* "Life is sustained by three things: food, drink, and the spirit, that is, the mind." This Club has all three of these things; Mrs. Green and the Fiscus furnish the first two, the members the last named, the *spiritus*, that intangible thing—call it what you will, the soul, the intellect, that mysterious quality without which a Literary Club would be but a collection of witless wights, alive but wholly non-noetic.

Chapter XI

ORANGE JUDD LAYLANDER, familiarly and best known as "O. J." to all of us, graced the Curule Chair for the season of 1937–1938. This genial and generous gentleman, endowed with a lively and non-caustic wit, had made arrangements some months before for holding our Annual Reunion and Dinner on October 11 at the Chicago Athletic Club's palatial quarters, 12 South Michigan Avenue. "O. J." was a man of ripe years and experience, devoted to the Club, and possessed of a youthful spirit and zest for life, undaunted by whatever might happen, a "contented man," as he liked to call himself. We met, one hundred and eleven of us, in the banquet hall of the Athletic Club. The flowers and liquid refreshment were furnished by the new President as a thank-offering to *Flora* and *Bacchus*. It was a sumptuous dinner, after which President Laylander, duly introduced by his predecessor, delivered his Inaugural *Random Shots*. These hit the mark with such frequency as to arouse no little merriment. Enthusiasm and good feeling were rampant.

In a world of flux, at a time when all things, domestic and foreign, economic and political, seemed to be at sixes and sevens (the second global war was in the making but not yet visible), the Club made its way unostentatiously, gracefully, profitably, creatively through its sixty-fourth season. We heard a series of papers of a high order of literary merit, papers intelligent, intelligible, entertaining, instructive, scholarly, such as we had learned to expect from our members. The President set a precedent in the matter of introducing the speakers. Being a "natural" in wit and raconteurship, he always had at his immediate command a pertinent *bon mot* (at times an unvarnished *mot de risque*), which put the audience in good humor, and gave the reader an oppor-

tunity for a "comeback," if he had one—which was not often. This habit enlivened many a meeting. On the eighth of November, 1937, Henri David read his eleventh paper before the Club, *Casanova*, a large audience, eighty-two, being present. M. David's papers always attract a crowd of eager listeners. His themes are almost wholly French, French writers, French historical events, French life, and are couched in flawless English, though he knew no English when he came to this country about the end of the last century. His achievement in the linguistic line has been most remarkable. He is thoroughly versed in French literature. He carries over into his English the Gallic charm of the best French writers. Until his retirement a few years ago he was a Professor of French at the University of Chicago. He joined us in 1915, and has contributed fourteen delightful papers. Mention has already been made of his *Motoring with Belphegor* and his presidential address at the beginning of that heart-sinking year in the Medical and Dental Arts Building. He bore up well under that ordeal, which must have been more difficult for him than for the rest of us. M. David is a lively and entertaining conversationalist, well informed on literary and political subjects. For over thirty years he has been an ornament to this Club. We are proud of him. Three of his best papers have been published by the Club: *Flaubert and George Sand in Their Correspondence* (No. XXXII), for which, for a long time after, there were frequent calls from booksellers; *Marcel Proust* (No. XL), and *La Douceur de Vivre*, on the Reign of Terror (No. XLIII).

Dr. Morris Fishbein, well known editor of the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, a member for nearly twenty-five years, expounded to us in November of this season the evil methods of quackery in a paper, *Modern Medical Charlatans*. Dr. Fishbein keeps himself informed on up-to-date illegal medical practice just as he does on legal.

Dr. Chauncey Maher's first paper, read in January, 1938, proved him to be an artist in depicting rural life. He told us

the story of a little town in Southwestern Illinois, where he had lived as a boy, and drew the picture with such simple lines and clear perspective that the memories of many of us who had had similar associations with country villages in the days of our youth were vividly stirred. Dr. Maher gave us two other papers later, the third, *Louie*, the simple story of a "village quean", told with delicate matter-of-fact-ness and verbal artistry.

Death came on December 6, 1937, and claimed John Maxcy Zane in California. He joined us in 1905, resigned later, and rejoined us in 1935. *Oratory is No More* was his swan song to the Club in April, 1937. This was a peculiarly fitting subject for Mr. Zane since he cherished a great fondness for the Roman and Greek orators and poets and read them constantly and familiarly in the original. His paper was a lament that such men were no longer to be found among us in these latter days. Mr. Zane had won for himself an enviable position in the practise of law, and was the author of a widely read legal treatise. He was also well versed in modern literature. He was an avid collector and connoisseur of fine and rare books, and for several years had been and was at the time of his death President of the Caxton Club, the unidentical twin of the Chicago Literary Club.

There was a goodly number of papers read during this season by members who had already proved themselves distinguished writers. At this point they need not be mentioned, for lo, are their names, titles and dates not duly inscribed, with comments here and there, in Volume X of the Records and Proceedings of this Club? Seven new members were taken into the Club during this season, among whom and still with us as active members, were Bertram J. Cahn, Nathan S. Blumberg, and David S. Oakes. Anticipating a little, we may remark that the paper, *One Sixth of a Dozen*, read by the last named, to the Club in 1944, was one of the wittiest papers we ever listened to; it kept us rocking in our seats with laughter. There were three resignations: men who

lacked the cranial fortitude to maintain their interest, and could not acclimate themselves to our rarefied atmosphere. Two good men were transferred to the non-resident list: Dr. Henry C. A. Mead (son of our Professor George H. Mead, named heretofore in these pages), who was called to the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, and Llewellyn Jones, journalist, bookman, and literary critic, who was quite suddenly called to Boston in April, 1938, to assume the chief editorship of the *Christian Register*, the official organ of the American Unitarian Association.

Furthermore, it must be recorded with regret, two members, whose qualifications for membership were of the best, dismembered themselves by permitting their economic interest in the Club to reach the zero level of their personal interest. At the business meeting held January 24, 1938, the following amendment to the By-Laws was proposed by Willard King, at that time Chairman of the Committee on Rooms and Finance, namely, that the figure "seventy-five" in section 6, Article III, be changed to "sixty-five" so that the latter part of section 6 shall read thus:

"... and provided further that in the case of members who have been enrolled for twenty years or more and are in good standing and have reached the age of sixty-five years, the payment of further dues by them shall be optional on their part."

Due notice of this proposed change was mailed to members and at the next business meeting on February 21 the amendment was adopted by more than a two-thirds vote of the members present and voting.

Rethumbing the pages of this season this historian repents his decision to omit further mention of papers in the upper bracket of excellence. Two are worthy of a word of special praise which can be given without prejudice or doing violence to the others. These two are Harry F. Robinson's *Precursors of Mark Twain* and the final paper of the year, *Collectivism*, by Billy E. Goetz. There were many requests that the former be published; it was a grand piece of laborious research,

a contribution to pre-Clemensiana of no inconsiderable value to literary historians. *Collectivism* was a well-equalized and dramatic presentation of two opposite points of view; the arguments were so well balanced that it was difficult to choose between them. It high-lighted the end of the season.

About this time the work of Lin Yutang, the popular Sinologue, was much in vogue and provoking much discussion. The attention of the Club was called to one of his books in which he had classified the present generation of mankind into the herbivorous and the carnivorous, the former being sweet-tempered, the doers of things, the creative artists, the latter being the opposite. Someone remarked incidentally in casual conversation that if that classification had a grain of truth in it, then the Literary Club must be wholly herbivorous, for were we not all creative artists, and did we not come hither hebdomadally to graze on choice literary herbage for a fumid and soporific hour? Yes, interposed another someone, but when yonder curtain is drawn at the end of a cud-chewing hour, does not grass-cropping then lose its attractiveness, do the fleshpots of the Nile not beguile us, and does not the dormant carnivorous instinct assert itself as we line up with drooling lips at the snack table? Whereupon the second someone recited in a tone of finality these unpremeditated lines:

Here live we well and scarcely know
The wide world's constant ebb and flow;
Here grass is green, the herbage lush,
Strong waters gurgle, bottles gush;
We feed our minds on chlorophyll,
On chives and chard and pungent dill;
We feed our maws on fowl and fin,
On sugar, fats, and protein.
We are the perfect syncretist,
To whom both hay and flesh are grist.
I think that Lin Yutang would say
The golden mean is the natural way.

The first someone said he quite agreed.

Dour-faced Anxiety bestrode a world steadily becoming more threatening and certainly much smaller as George IX (*né* Linnaeus Marsh) assumed the crown and scepter on October 10, 1938. Adolf Schicklgruber, the miraculous upstart, was firmly seated in the German saddle; six months before our annual reunion he had annexed Austria, and as we foregathered was taking over the Sudetenland; universal hegemony was clearly his goal. Europe was aflame and the sparks were falling on the other nations of the earth, already dry as tinder. "Amid the confused voices of the world's ignorance and sadness," to which we listened for the next half dozen years, what do we, the Literary Club, do? We must find consolation somehow; compensation must be sought for our utter loss of confidence in what the late and much lamented "B. L. T.," a Chicago Columnist of renown, was wont to call "the w. k. human race." We resort to our Ivory Tower, leaving our sordid shoes of trouble at the door, don the robes of the human spirit blithe, and give ourselves over for a brief hour to meditation on the finest and greatest things of our inheritance. Our Committees on Exercises rarely fail to provide us with spiritual nourishment to meet our individual tastes, from the thick and heavy roast to the nuts and raisins. During this season of 1938-1939 our program ranged from President Marsh's gently flowing *This Other Eden, Demi-Paradise*, his felicitous Inaugural, to Ernest Zeisler's severe critique of the famous (in his own circle) French mathematician, Evariste Galois, read at the final meeting in May. We concluded that the writer of this brilliant paper was not in agreement with M. Galois in many respects, but not being at all familiar with higher mathematics, we hardly understood the grounds for disagreement. But a spicy argument, tinged with a soupçon of vitriol, and couched in the King's English was good to hear and helped us, as we faced a five-month vacuous vacation to forget that "der Fuehrer" was careering more madly than ever on his

wreckage-strewn, carnage-stained way, and about to undertake his nefarious invasion of Poland.

Irving K. Pond read his twenty-sixth and last paper before the Club in October, 1938, *Do Children Think?* It was autobiographical, a careful analysis of his own psychology and mental growth. At the time of his decease, which occurred within a year after reading this paper, the unbroken tenure of his resident membership was longer than that of any other surviving resident or non-resident member, with only one exception in each list. He wrote much, easily, clearly, entertainingly, precisely on architecture (his profession), art, and general topics of human interest. The literary and professional facets of his mind shone with equal brilliance. Acrobatics was his hobby, in which he had been proficient from his youth up, and of which he was a profound student until his death. He was personally acquainted with most of the "rhythmic" artists in all the large circuses and carefully studied their methods and movements. The results of this study, combined with his expertness as a draughtsman, enabled him to prepare a paper for the Club, *A Day Under the Big Top: A Study in Life and Art* (published by the Club in 1924 as Number XXXIII of our publications), that was a work of genius. It was a scientific analysis and study of the art and rhythms of acrobatic performance, signally illustrated with elaborate figures and designs by the author. Irving Pond was devoted to the Literary Club, and proved his devotion by constant and regular attendance year in and year out. For several seasons he never missed a meeting. He was a conversationalist of the first order. His opinions were strongly held, but we respected them though we could not always accept them. He joined the Club in 1888, and was our President for the season of 1922–1923. One of the strongest pillars of the Club broke and fell when Irving Pond answered the call of Death.

No novice at writing or in delivery but merely making his first appearance before the Club on October 31st, 1938, was

Dr. Ralph W. Gerard with his *The Shears of Atropos*, a story of personal experience, a remarkable escape from death by plague. It held us spell-bound. Two other papers of singular merit have come from his pen since then, *Unresting Cells*, and *Ola*, the latter a clear-cut delineation of a shrewd type of Vermont Yankee, now becoming scarce, with whom the author had had many dealings and conversational bouts—a tale of great charm. Another new member. Professor D. Roy Mathews, also made his initial appearance at our lectern, on February 27, 1939, with an historical paper, *French Exiles and English Relief*, that evidenced no little research and was received most favorably. His second paper, *Generals and Geographers*, was read in 1943; it dealt with geopolitics, a novel topic arising from the War.

Still another new member in his first appearance before us on March 6, 1939, gave us a wonderful evening of pleasure and instruction, Tappan Gregory with his *The Camera's Catch of North American Wild Animals* (illustrated), a running talk on his own photographs of animals from moose to mice taken by set cameras and flashlights. A year later we were favored with his *Eze, on the Corniche*, and two years later with his *The Black Sox*, the sinister story of corruption in professional base ball, and in 1943 with his *The Whisper of the Guns*.

Outstanding papers of this 1938–1939 season (every season has them for that matter) were many, done by the tried and true who are never found wanting—their experience guarantees an acceptable and often perfect product, but as most of these authors and their work have already received comment in these pages, we must turn to other matters, pausing, however, for a moment to say that Bernadotte Schmitt's resumé of the period *From Versailles to Munich, 1918–1938*, was another masterly historic document, for the publication of which there were many requests; and that Charles Megan's *Murder in the Tower*, the latest developments by research in the story of the two young princes,

was published by the Club in 1940 as number XLII of the Club publications.

Between May 1938 and May 1939 death removed from us three valued members, Samuel John Duncan-Clark (June 12, 1938), Homer Hunt Cooper (January 28, 1939), and John McRae Cameron (Janury 2, 1939). The loss of these members brought us acute sorrow. A Committee, with George Packard as Chairman, appointed by the President to prepare a suitable memorial to Mr. Cameron, read its report on February 6, 1939. This little summary is so appropriately done that we are fain to quote here some of its phraseology:

"John McRae Cameron was one of the finest characters and best loved men that ever graced our Club's presidential chair. In his profession he attained most of the possible honors, and was President of the Chicago Bar Association in 1924. . . . He possessed an inflexible character, relieved by a trenchant humor, was an omnivorous reader, and his mind and intellectual sympathies were always on the alert. . . . This Club knows well the literary acumen shown by his many papers. He was well known as a writer and speaker on public affairs. A fine and loyal citizen, he could be counted on in any emergency. Mr. Cameron knew not how to compromise with any man or measure that did not conform to his very strict ideals of fair human conduct. His scorn for the trivial was intense and yet he liked to be and was one of the most companionable of men. We, who remember his graphic comments at our dinners and his dry wit and unusual wisdom displayed in all his Club relations, shall probably miss him most of any of the circles to which he belonged. He was a great lover of books and a most appreciative collector of rare editions. . . . We who are left are glad that he lived so long and so fully—that he was one of us—and so modestly and faithfully filled the niche in Nature's economy to which his rare achievements entitled him. . . . To have known him as we knew him was indeed a privilege that makes more heavy our sense that he has left us. To realize that he loved us as much as we loved him is the one assuaging factor in our separation."

Chapter XII

TO THE new Premier, Wilfred Puttkammer, on October 9, 1939, was handed the gavel by retiring President Marsh, to whom just one year before it had been handed by Vice President Puttkammer acting for President Laylander who had been unable to attend meetings during the final weeks of the previous season. The Premier's delightful and scholarly Inaugural followed, *The Marshals of Napoleon*.

The feeling had been growing and had become quite general that it was unbusinesslike, because of the tenuous tenure of life common to all men, that access to the Club's safety deposit box should be the prerogative of the Treasurer alone. Consequently the Directors met at the close of this meeting and passed a resolution that the Chairman of the Finance Committee, Willard King, should act as Second Lord of the Treasury and be provided with a key to the safety box. This action brought a measurable sense of relief to the First Lord of the Treasury, who had long felt that his responsibility should be shared.

One week after our Reunion meeting Dr. Charles B. Reed read his twenty-ninth paper before the Club, *The Gossip of the Pines*. It was his last appearance as a reader, for within a year he was gone. He did write one more paper for the Club, however, at some time during the following months, which he called *The Haunted Cedar*. The manuscript of this paper was turned over to the Club by his wife and was read posthumously to the Club by a fellow member shortly after Dr. Reed's death. A further estimate of Dr. Reed, his work, and his connection with the Club will be made later in this narrative. On October 23 the Club Directors appointed President Puttkammer to represent us at a meeting to be held in

Hull House on November 16 to honor the memory of Irving K. Pond. The President reported duly on this meeting, and told us in detail about the many tributes paid to Pond by individuals and by organizations. Pond had long been a patron of Hull House and its generous friend.

A charming discourse on *Nonchalance* by Stephen E. Hurley, following a clever and witty introduction by the President, was the treat in store for us on Ladies' Night, October 30, when one hundred and sixty members and guests gathered at the Woman's Club (we had not yet established the custom of inviting the ladies to dine with us and listen to winged words at the University Club) to celebrate this annual event, an event that seemed to be growing in importance, satisfaction, and pleasure-giving with each successive year.

The list of papers read this season was worthy of our best tradition in respect to quality. The writers were mostly of the Faithful, who can always be relied upon to produce what we like and enjoy. Some papers are anticipated with eagerness because we know that their authors are likely to have something extraordinary to say and will say it most attractively; but all papers receive respectful attention. Among the Memoranda published in our yearbook for nearly a quarter of a century (the wording is Victor Yarros') is this:

> "That the best papers often flash upon us unexpectedly, and not infrequently are read by members whose names may be unfamiliar, or who have recently been admitted; and that all members are entitled to the benefit of the presumption of fitness and competence."

One of those papers that "flashed upon us unexpectedly" was *The Pathologic Physiology of Endowed Institutions* by Dr. Emmet B. Bay, a brilliant young physician, and comparatively new member. It was his first and thus far only paper read to the Club. It is to be hoped that he will follow up such a good beginning with more "flashes" from his pen. We had two Book Nights this season, one in January, and

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one in March. The books reviewed were all significant and timely, and the reviewers of our best. The Book Night is a real Institution in this Club, and merits the large attendance it usually has. It so happened that the same book, Lin Yu-tang's *Moment in Peking*, was reviewed at each of these Book Nights by two different members. That astute gentleman was riding high in those days and stirring up considerable interest in the book-reading world.

William E. Dodd, one of our best known members, who has been mentioned many times before in these pages, had been transferred to the non-resident list, and was living near Washington, D. C. We learned with sorrow that he had died on February 9, 1940. From the memorial prepared by a special committee, a comprehensive and sympathetic memorial (written, so we surmise, by Dodd's colleague, Bernadotte Schmitt) we quote the concluding paragraph, which sums up beautifully the character of Professor Dodd as we knew him in the Club:

"We of this Club remember Mr. Dodd as a quiet, unassuming gentleman with a keen sense of humor. Beneath his placid and genial exterior, however, there was a strong will, a stern devotion to truth and justice and an intense desire to serve his fellow men. Without being in any sense a zealot or a fanatic, Mr. Dodd was, whether in academic life or in national affairs, a force making for righteousness; his passionate denunciations of tyranny, after he laid down his ambassadorship, will not soon be forgotten by those who heard him. This Club has lost one of its most distinguished and noblest members."

So we bid farewell to our honored dead and welcome the quick who must take the vacant places and carry on.

The disquieting season of 1940–1941 arrived. The Hitlerian hawk had pounced upon Poland and brought on a general European war; the Nazi buzzard was close behind devouring the smaller and helpless countries piecemeal; isolationism and internationalism were having a heated argument, and we were beginning to discover that our vaunted ocean barriers would not be invulnerable to foreign attack. We

were in a state of unrest and confusion. It is quite unnecessary, however, to remind ourselves of those days and events which we all remember too well. As a Club we went on with our job of "pulmotoring" humanistics, of trying to conserve and promote the imponderable things of the human spirit, which are the better part of life.

It had now become an established custom to hold our annual Reunion at the University Club and there we gathered on October 7, 1940, ninety-five in number, to hear the new President, Harry Sigmund Hyman, deliver his Inaugural, *Sour Grapes*, an *Apologia Pro Senectute*. We have all read and heard many attempts to rationalize Old Age, from Tully to Judge Edward O. Brown (Vid. our Club Publication No. XVI) to Harry S. Hyman, but it seems probable that most men, whether middle-aged or old, who give the matter serious thought, find it difficult to be convinced deep down within that the so-called compensations of Old Age outweigh its deficiencies. Such optimism Harry Hyman characterized as "sour grapes." We were grieved to hear of his death the following summer, after twenty-eight years of loyal membership.

Thomas C. McConnell read his first paper before the Club on November 25, 1940, *Indian Culture: Its Effect on Law and Politics South of the Border*. This paper proved beyond any question that a new literary light had appeared in the Club firmament. The enthusiastic reception of this paper by a large audience evidenced both a deep interest in the subject matter and an appreciation of the author's clear and unstudied style. There were many requests for publication. A little more than two years later Mr. McConnell gave us his second paper, the incredible but true story of how he ran to earth and brought to justice the notorious swindler John Factor ("Jake the Barber"). The Club published this paper (No. XLVII) in July, 1943. And who of us, or of the ladies, present on a later occasion, will forget Mr. McConnell's *Defense of Doctor Crippen* read on the night of January 28, 1946?

Bertram J. Cahn gave us his first and only paper, *The Story of the Chicago Crime Commission* (of which he was an honored and very active member) on December 2, 1940. Mr. Cahn's business requirements and the fact that he resides outside of Chicago have prevented him from devoting as much time to Club meetings and Club contributions as he would like; but his interest has never wavered.

Samuel Edmund Thorne also read his first and only paper on January 13, 1941, *An Oxford Scholar.* He was soon to leave us to go into special war service, from which he has lately emerged as Librarian of the Yale Law Library. We regret his permanent absence.

It was doubtless something of a surprise to us all on January 27, 1941, to have Ernest Zeisler prove with his inexorable and irrefutable logic, of which he is par excellence the master, that Nietzsche's philosophy was totally opposed to Nazi ideology. In those dark days the authoritative assurance that the philosopher Nietzsche, who exalted the "will to dominate," and extolled the "superman" as "an unscrupulous, pitiless demigod, superior to ordinary morality," was wholly opposed to the similar doctrine of Schicklgruber, brought several quasi grains of comfort to those who heard this remarkable paper.

This seems to have been quite a year for introducing new or recent members to our lectern. Judge Will M. Sparks gave us his first and only paper on March 10, 1941, *The Rappites*, an odd community that flourished down in Indiana in the neighborhood of Judge Sparks' early home. The Judge knew this sect and its cult at first hand and gave us their story with telling effect. The Club hopes that the Judge may be persuaded to give us another story equally interesting. Still another "first appearance" in this season of first appearances was that of Sidney L. Robin with his *Incunabula of the Illiterate*, a paradoxical title, from which, quickly cutting the Gordian Knot, he skillfully extracted contrariety and substituted perspicuity.

Ladies' Night of this season, on March 31, has already had its due meed of mention in these pages; it was held in the Woman's Club, where we were destined to hold only one more (in the following year) before entertaining our feminine friends in more advantageous surroundings.

This season (unique in respect to the disclosure of promising "novices") came to a close on May 12 with one of Wilfred Puttkammer's "Classic Nights." The paper he selected to read was Bishop Charles Edward Cheney's *The Barefoot Maid at the Fountain Inn*, which the good Bishop himself had read before the Club on November 13, 1911, and the Club had published in 1912 as its Number XII. Only a few of us are left who heard Bishop Cheney read this beautiful and romantic story with his rich, sonorous voice and precise articulation. The Bishop had a marvellous command of our language, and used it perfectly with telling simplicity. (The Club published four of his remarkable papers.) Puttkammer read this paper most effectively; we who had heard or read it before were delighted to hear it again.

Rather feelingly, perhaps plaintively, the Secretary in his final report for this season, observed that for most of us this year's thirty "literary sociables," as he termed them, constituted collectively a beacon light of joy and hope shining through the murky clouds of man's inhumanity to man. This bright ray, he said, has aided us, and will continue to aid us, to be prepared in our minds and with our means for whatever may befall: *aut vincere aut mori.*

So we faced the fateful year of 1941–1942, *and* Pearl Harbor. At the largely attended first meeting on October 6, 1941, at the University Club, Vice president John Heath, in the absence of Ex-president Hyman, deceased, introduced Willard King, the new President. His Inaugural, *Two Cultures*, by general agreement one of the best papers of all his numerous excellent ones, if not the best, left us intellectually well satisfied, and gave the Club a fine sendoff. A violent rainstorm that began in the afternoon and continued all

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through the evening heightened rather than dampened our enjoyment.

A succession of successful evenings throughout the autumn followed. On December 8, 1941, after hearing a lot of interesting things we did not know concerning some obscure but in their time important literary people—the whir of George Marsh's *Flight of Lame Ducks*—we were told that the Directors of the Club would hold an important meeting forthwith. This meeting foreshadowed a marked, not to say radical, change in our fiscal policy. A letter to the Directors from the Finance Committee stated that at the President's request that Committee had given consideration to the matter of investing the surplus funds of the Club; the letter went on to say:

"The Committee believes that present conditions justify a departure from our previous practice of investing such funds in corporate or Government obligations and point rather to the wisdom of purchasing equity stocks in corporations of proved stability and earning capacity. The Committee recommends the purchase of the common stocks listed in the following table. . . ."

The list named eleven well known stable corporations, 195 of whose shares collectively we were advised to buy in various small amounts, using the Club funds in bank for the purpose. The Directors acted at once and authorized the purchase. The stocks were duly bought as specified by the Finance Committee, and have proved to be a very profitable investment. There have been but few changes and additions since, only those suggested by our investment counsel, whom we engaged two years later to supervise our modest portfolio.

There were several "Firsts" during the latter part of this season, that is, first papers by members hitherto untried: Douglass Pillinger's *Within Four Walls*, a delightful contribution (Mr. Pillinger's smooth and delicate style of writing was again evidenced in his recent paper on *Elinor Wylie*); Dr. Bengt Hamilton's *The Relation Between Good Government and Bad Temper*, a charming and humorous discourse; Joseph

Chada's *The Czechs in America;* George Boller's *Printing and the Renaissance*; Paul H. Douglas' story of the *Owens*; and William H. King, Jr.'s *Yankee Lawyer in the Courts of Cook County*. Three of these five men left us soon after this to go into War Service: Dr. Hamilton, George Boller, and Paul Douglas.

The Ladies' Night meeting on March 30, 1942, was held at the Woman's Club. It was our last meeting in that Club, and was a red-letter occasion; Pierce Butler declaimed with dramatic effect his story, *The Tale of the Young Man Who Lost His Baggage Keys*, rich in incident and humor, most entertaining, and heard with much laughter. The Woman's Club was soon thereafter taken over by the Army, and eventually sold to a syndicate.

At the final meeting of the season Carl B. Roden read a paper by our William E. Dodd, deceased, a paper written thirty years before and published by the Club (No. XIV), *Robert J. Walker, Imperialist.*

The list of members taken from us by death during the months just past is a sad one to contemplate; it consists of both resident and non-resident members, many of whom served the Club for long periods of time, others for only a brief time: Charles Bert Reed, William B. Storey, Rabbi Joseph Stolz, George Warner Swain, Walter Emanuel Treanor, William Lee Richardson, Henry Horner, Henry Barrett Chamberlin, Harry Sigmund Hyman, Charles Edgar Pence, George Noble Carman, James Westfall Thompson, Howard Leslie Smith, Harry Fletcher Scott, William Horace Day, and Walter Mabie Wood.

Dr. Charles Bert Reed as a writer was one of the most versatile men the Club ever had. In thirty-four years of membership he wrote thirty papers. Although his literary work was his avocation, it was hardly secondary to his medical activities, which were numerous and never neglected. He was a skilled gynecologist, and an active member of the various medical societies, but his leisure hours were spent in his

library, or in some large reference library, either in research or in imaginary writing. The historical and the imaginary were the two fields in which he loved most to delve. He was a stickler for style; he knew the value and exact use of words. From a broad humanistic background was reflected the sinewy sentence, the rhythmic clause, the finished paragraph, the often unusual but eminently fitting word. His contributions were always received with acclaim. The Club published three of his papers: his *Inaugural Address* as President (1914–1915), his *Albrecht von Haller*, and his delightful canine story of the North Woods, *Duke*. He loved the North Woods, and spent many summers camping, fishing, exploring in the virgin wilds North of Lake Superior, whence he would return with fresh material for his pen. It was his good fortune to part quietly and painlessly from this world while up in this wilderness where he loved best to be. Dr. Reed's opinions in secular matters open to argument were strongly and conservatively held and ably defended, but he would never suffer a friendship to be marred by disagreement. The Club has lost a rare man in Dr. Reed.

Chapter XIII

THE following resident members, besides the four already named in the previous chapter (Boller, Douglas, Hamilton, and Thorne), went into War Service, their names having been retained on the Club roster: George W. Ball, now a non-resident living in Washington, D. C.; Ross J. Beatty, Jr., Seward H. Bowers, Ward E. Guest, Max Rheinstein, Dr. Michael L. Mason, Elbridge B. Pierce, Dr. Charles B. Puestow, Dr. Everett Lee Strohl, and Dr. Arthur R. Turner, the last named now residing in Washington, D. C. Six of these War Service men have returned to resident membership, namely, Ross J. Beatty, Jr., George Boller, Ward E. Guest, Dr. Mason, Elbridge Pierce, and Dr. Strohl. Still to return, or otherwise to be accounted for, are Seward Bowers, Dr. Puestow, Max Rheinstein, and Paul H. Douglas. Of Seward Bowers we have had no word yet; Dr. Puestow, we understand, is in Chicago, but has not yet reinstated himself; Max Rheinstein is expected to return eventually to his position in the University of Chicago Law School; Paul Douglas, severely wounded, has been convalescing in a Washington, D. C. Hospital.

(This is being written just after the close of our 1945–1946 season.)

The 1942–1943 season began under the presidency of Dr. Arno B. Luckhardt, whose Inaugural address was entitled, *Collector's Items of a Medical Historical Bibliomaniac*. The record states that

> "On a table before the speaker were many of these 'Items,' rare medical incunabula, books and engravings, ivory figurines, and other curios, which, after the reading, were demonstrated and explained by Dr. Luckhardt."

Ralph Horween's second paper read before the Club in October, 1942 (it will be remembered that his first was on

The Battle of Jutland), *Sir William Sydney Smith . . . An Episode in the Eastern Mediterranean*, was another historical contribution of importance, well conceived and thoughtfully worked out (as was his *Jutland*) in such a manner as to hold our undivided interest and win enthusiastic applause.

Stephen Hurley's *Chance* was delightful; Mr. Hurley always packs his contributions with closely woven thought, almost Emersonian, we might say, but never obscure. When Charles Yeomans comes forward with one of his all too rare papers, as he did on November 9 of this season, and read *Clergyman in Conflict*, we know it is to be a real occasion. A choice, delicate humor, of the Yeomans brand, pervaded this paper. Theodore Buenger's paper on *Gregory the Great* gave us a fine touch of the author's classical, or post-classical in this case, and well known scholarship. On a night in January, 1943, Horace Bridges gave us a clever *Sherlock Holmes Misadventure*, an original story in the familiar Doylesque manner and style, an imitation that would deceive any but the most expert Doyle fan. Mr. Bridges favored us (and the ladies) in the autumn following with another of these *Holmes* take-offs, which the ladies found very much to their taste.

When, on March 29, 1943, we held our *first* Ladies' Night in the University Club, far more meet for such entertainment than any place we had hitherto found, the pleasure and peculiar satisfaction we felt were quite similar to the feelings of Odysseus, when, entertained at a banquet given him by Alcinous, King of the Phaeacians, he began his story thus:

"Lord Alcinous, it is indeed a lovely thing to hear a bard such as this man with a voice like a god. I myself feel that there is nothing more delightful than when the festive mood reigns in people's hearts and the banqueters listen to a minstrel from their seats in the hall, while the tables before them are laden with bread and meat, and a steward carries around the wine he has drawn from the mixing bowl and fills their cups. This, to my way of thinking, is something very like perfection."

The ladies all said it *was* perfection. At last we were able to serve wine without let or hindrance, and the dinner was sumptuous, for because of a lucky turn of Fortune's wheel,

the menu had been arranged and ordered just *before* new and drastic Government Food restrictions went into effect. The "bard" with the "voice like a god", to wit, Wilfred Puttkammer, regaled the audience with a brilliant paper, *A Famous Family of Old Augsburg*, which was loudly applauded. That meeting registered a new high water mark in Ladies' Night annals.

Joseph Adams joined the Club January 3, 1876. He was on our resident member list for sixty-seven years. He died March 30, 1943. The Secretary remembers having seen this elderly member present at the Club but once during the last twenty-three years of his membership. On that occasion Mr. Adams found the tobacco smoke so objectionable that he refused to come again. We recall one or two attempts made by the Club to interdict smoking during the exercises, but they were futile; the majority favored this restful habit and so ruled. Too many of us were devotees of Nicotina and refused to abandon her cult when we were assembled.

Governor Frank O. Lowden, both a resident and non-resident member for fifty years, died March 20, 1943, at his country estate in Oregon, Illinois. On December 15, 1942, a sad accident, causing immediate death, removed Charles True Adams from our resident list. His father, of the same name, was an early member of the Club.

Three or four excellent papers and a Book Night brought the season to a successful close. Among these was George Dyer's *Is Sociology a Science?*, George Powers' *Lowdown on Cousin George*, and Harry Robinson's *Mr. Dooley*.

"To one who has observed for many years at close range the personnel of this Club the most amazing thing is the high morale, which continues to hold its own year after year during every variety of vicissitude, national prosperity, national depression, prohibition, Calvin Coolidge, the Decline and Fall of Big Business, Union Racketeering, a World War and now a Global War—whatever the situation or condition, the Literary Club flourishes therein. Its solidarity and loyalty are truly unique."

(From the Secretary's report of May 10, 1943.)

Our seventieth season, 1943–1944, which opened on October 11 at the usual place, the University Club, had for its President Francis Howard Eldridge, whose Inaugural Address, *Mars and the Daughters of Mnemosyne, 1918–1943*, proved to be his valedictory, though we knew it not, for he died the following summer, the victim of a shocking accident. Howard Eldridge was a personage, a man of distinguished character and ability, quiet, modest, a clear thinker, a keen lawyer and student of law, with a remarkable command of both the spoken and written language, a man of steadiness, of philosophic bent, fond of elucidating the recondite, of interpreting intricate thought. The Club has had few men of his stamp, of his mental integrity, of his power of analysis.

Seldom does the work of members of this Club fall below the minimum of excellence long established and familiar to all; and there are always a few who attain the maximum or exceed it. Of the men who composed the program for this season most have already been characterized, and, after a fashion, evaluated—fairly, we hope. A general summation of the year's "produce" might be described as follows, disregarding names and merely alluding to titles indirectly; as is nearly always the case the topics have varied widely—variety of subject and treatment being one of our reasons for being—biographical, autobiographical, analytical, scientific, descriptive, detective, humorous, witty, political, exciting, educative, mythical, mystical, practical, stimulating—ranging from Sewers to Submarines, from Tennyson to Twins, from Douglas to Dives, from Eggs to Aesculapius, from Music to *Maga*, from Schoolcraft to Stained Glass, from Long to Law, from Peace to Pessimism—papers and essays seldom inducing somnolence, interest-awakening, stylistically individual, rarely smelling of the lamp, written and composed for the most part under the watchful gaze of the goddess of Wisdom. An Olympian program, if there ever was one.

During this season we lost three resident members, Edward Thomas Lee, Dr. Sanford R. Gifford, and Dr. Bever-

idge H. Moore. The first two have already been eulogized in this narrative. The third, Dr. Moore, was an orthopedic surgeon of skill and ingenuity, friendly, genial, modest, popular, who, as head of the Crippled Children's Hospital for years, greatly relieved the suffering of those poor unfortunates and was held by them in deep affection. His contributions in lighter vein and his companionship are sorely missed.

Of our non-resident members three died during 1943 and 1944, Judge Julian W. Mack, of New York, Theodore C. Hume, and Walter L. Bullock. Some of us older members will remember Judge Mack as an able, honest, impartial Judge, much given to philanthropy, a lover of literature, a writer of acceptable papers, always active and much interested in our Club affairs.

If *Science and the Future* had been the title of a paper read on March 13, 1874, the date of the founding of this Club, one wonders what the point of view of the writer would have been compared with the point of view of Professor Carey Croneis, who read a paper with that title on the *seventieth* anniversary of the Club, March 13, 1944.

Under the vigorous leadership of Earle A. Shilton we opened our seventy-first season on October 9, 1944. In the Book of Fate it was written and decreed that we were to enjoy several essays of special merit worthy of mention, and were to witness the complete surrender of Germany, the death of President Franklin D. Roosevelt, and the accession of Harry S. Truman to the Presidency, a series of world-shaking events, taken all together—including the exercises of the Chicago Literary Club. Of course we were all very much concerned with world happenings outside of the Club, but this narrative deals only with our internal Club affairs, and therefore passes lightly over *Welt-Politik*, except as some member deals with it, or with a particular phase of it. This is what Professor Max Rheinstein did on October 23 in his paper *Birth of a Nation*. He had just spent the previous year on a special mission to Puerto Rico, and gave us the story of

that mission including details of the troublesome political situation in that island, and its struggle for independence.

An intrepid young mine superintendent's experience in his younger days before he became a full-fledged lawyer was thrillingly told by George W. Gale in his first paper *Silver Creek*. John Leonard Hancock scored a perfect philological bulls-eye in his dissertation on *Words*. An expert classicist, Mr. Hancock proved beyond the shadow of a cavil that to evaluate properly our great English language one should be able quickly and easily to determine its sources, which we all know are the ancient languages in large measure, especially Latin. Leonard Hancock has read five papers before the Club. Wit and humor flow naturally from his pen.

At a special Directors' meeting on November 28 the Chairman of the Finance Committee, Frederick B. Andrews, was empowered to make an arrangement with Gregory, DeLong and Holt, Investment Advisers, to supervise the Club's finances. Two weeks later Mr. Andrews reported that such an arrangement had been satisfactorily made.

Meyer Kestnbaum, the head of a large manufacturing concern, made his initial appearance before us with a well considered paper, *Six Days Shalt Thou Labor*, a subject he was well qualified to discuss as a sympathetic industrial leader. John Nuveen, Jr.'s fifth paper *Plaint of a Bureaucrat* made a hit with us all. We learned at first hand of the intricate twists and turns of Red Tape which Government Bureaus bind and wind around some poor Gulliver unfortunate enough to be in their toils. Mr. Nuveen's papers are always full of intellectual nutriment well mixed with humor. Dr. Bailey's fourth Armenian paper *Musa Dagh*, illustrated, met with great favor. Dealing with a section of the world with which most of us are not familiar, Dr. Bailey serves us goodly portions of information of value and interest. Other papers of the year deserving a very high rating were Louis Leon Thurstone's *Three Theories of Intelligence* (another *first*); Puttkammer's *A Man-made Colossus*, on the origin, rise, and fall of the British

East India Company; William H. King, Jr.'s keen critique of the Supreme Court; Willard King's biographical chapter on Chief Justice Fuller (a small portion of a definitive biography of Fuller, which Mr. King is still working at assiduously); Dr. Warren S. McCulloch's *One Word After Another* (also a *first*), an intimate interview with one poet (Edward Arlington Robinson) by another (the author), and published by the Club in December, 1945; Nathan S. Blumberg's *Eighteen Cases*, a query as to how rigid or how elastic is our Constitution; Casper Ooms' delightful *American Dreyfus*, one of the best, if not the best, of all his contributions to Club literature; Anan Raymond's *A Logistic Parallel*; and Robert A. Mowat's *Life and Letters in Scotland in the Eighteenth Century*, which was the final paper of the year. Mr. Mowat is well versed in English and Scottish literature and had read previously before the Club carefully written papers on Burns and Tennyson. Unfortunately he was suddenly taken ill while reading this final meeting paper, and was unable to finish it. Dr. Bailey, who was sitting nearby, assisted Mr. Mowat to a chair, and, always ready for any emergency, read the remainder of the paper.

Constantly shifting circumstances during the year had thrown the prearranged program out of order; but the patience, skill, and tact of the Program Chairman, Theodore Buenger, had restored an order that brought us the fine grist of papers mentioned above.

George G. Powers was one of the four choice members we had lost during the year. (The other three have been duly memorialized in these pages.) He was a business man endowed with unusual literary ability. He had successfully fought the depression, and had come through with his happy disposition unimpaired. His presence always radiated good cheer; his hearty greeting was an uplift, and his Club papers were ingenious, novel, and fine examples of American humor, humor which he relished in the reading as we did in the hearing.

The Club had been confronted the year before with the necessity of showing cause why it should not pay an income tax. We had no evidence of exemption, so we set about obtaining it. Through our skillful attorney, George W. Gale, such evidence of exemption was carefully prepared and sent to the Internal Revenue Department. On December 14, 1944, we received a letter from Washington, D.C., which gave us assurance that we should be free from income tax payments as long as we continued to be an unadulterated source of culture and literature; but we were warned that we must beware lest our dugs suckle bastards.

The Club had voted to have an audit made of our finances at the close of this 1944–1945 season. This was done by one of our own members, Mr. Edward B. Wilcox, a certified public accountant. This was gratifying to the Treasurer, and relieved him of a responsibility that he was glad to have shared. A year later it was voted to have the audit an annual affair, and to have copies of the audit distributed to members at the final meeting of the year.

An esteemed active member of the Club since 1941, Professor Carey Croneis of the University of Chicago was called to the presidency of Beloit College and duly inaugurated in September, 1944. The Literary Club's reputation as a feeder for high positions of honor outside of the city was greatly enhanced thereby, as it was also by the appointment of Casper Ooms to be Commissioner of Patents at Washington, D. C. in the summer of 1945. We were sorry to lose these two good men from our active list, but felt highly honored vicariously. In September, 1945, Charles Yeomans received Letters Patent signed by Commissioner Ooms, and wrote to a fellow member that he was wondering whether any other member of the Literary Club would care to dispute his claim to the distinction of being the first member of the Club to be so honored by the new Commissioner!

Hon. William H. Holly was elected President of the Club for 1945–1946. There was no other candidate. The Judge was

in Washington when notified by Chairman John Heath that he, the Judge, was the choice of his "party" for President. There must have been some spoofing between the two, but the Judge had the last word. He wired Heath as follows:

"I cannot refuse my country's call. I appreciate the valiant fight my friends must have made for me and will not forget them in the distribution of patronage."

Judge Holly had the misfortune to suffer a leg fracture during the winter of his incumbency so was absent from the Chair for several weeks, but he has fully recovered.

At the end of the season, May, 1946, the Club finds it imperative to change its location after thirty-six years in the Fine Arts Building, sixteen of which have been spent in its present quarters. Our lease expires June 30, 1946. Unable to negotiate with the new owners of the building, we regarded ourselves as having been rather unceremoniously excalcitrated, and immediately looked for new quarters. Thanks to the indefatigable efforts of Earle Shilton, Chairman of the Rooms and Finance Committee, new rooms have been found in the building at 84 East Randolph Street, owned and controlled by the John Crerar Library, whither we expect shortly to go.

During the spring of 1946 the Club came to the realization that its By-Laws had accumulated too much rust, were too antiquated to serve our changing and latter day needs. Consequently a Committee of three was appointed, headed by Irwin T. Gilruth, to scrutinize the By-Laws carefully and revise them or cast them in a new mould. This Committee had not time to do this work and report to the Club before the close of the season. Its report, therefore, will not be made until some time next season. The story of this report and of the changes or alterations it may suggest, as well as the story of our move to East Randolph street, will have to be left to the next historian of the Club.

We buttressed the Club with new and sturdy material by receiving into our fellowship nine new members during 1944–1945, and eleven during 1945–1946. On May 6, 1946 we had

155 resident members, 50 non-resident members, and 3 Associate Members, a total membership of 208.

Three members died during this latest season. George Steele Seymour was taken by death September 7, 1945. He was a veritable literary addition to the Club. He was a clear and forceful writer, a collector of rare books, and a true poet. Though a member but for two short years, he made his worth apparent to us all. He had a wide acquaintance among literary people, both professional and lay. George Seymour was a man of parts whom we could ill afford to lose.

Herman L. Matz, who died in December, 1945, was a member for fifty-one years, and in his prime was devoted to the Club. Howard Van Sinderen Tracy also left us in December, 1945. He was hampered by ill health but was loyal to the Club to the very end. Billy E. Goetz is now connected with Antioch College in Yellow Springs, Ohio; and Horace Bridges, one of our highly valued stand-bys for years, suffering from ill health, has been compelled to live in retirement in Greenport, L. I.

As we are now at the end of the period which this historian is supposed to cover, he desires to express his gratitude to the Club for having honored him by keeping him in office for so many years, and by assigning to him the pleasant duty of compiling this narrative history. The months spent in its preparation have been happy ones. It has been his endeavor to set forth events and minor happenings, trivial though they often may seem, which are of record and a human part of our Club experience; also to appraise fairly and impartially the personalities, characters, and literary accomplishments of both the dead and the quick. His readers, if any there shall be, may differ with him in some of his estimates, but he hopes not in all.

The question may at times be asked by an inquiring new member how it is that this Club, against materialistic odds, achieves so well its primary object of literary and aesthetic culture, maintains its traditions, binds to itself with hoops of steel the loyalty and devotion of its members, and enjoys an

atmosphere of distinction so different from all other Clubs. The answer is simple and easy: let the inquirer glance at our long and distinguished list of members, deceased and living; there he will find the "Greate & Goode," the names of the foremost men in all the professions and in business, who have adorned Chicago and the nation for nearly three generations, leaders of the bar, of medicine and surgery, of the pulpit and the rostrum, judges and justices, ambassadors, cabinet members, University and College professors and presidents, men of prominence in commerce and banking—all of them men who have valued greatly the purposes and customs of this organization and were proud to belong to it. Of such has been, still is, and will continue to be the Independent and Democratic State known as the Chicago Literary Club.

Experience has shown that friendships, for the most part, formed in this Club have proved to be untarnishable assets, non-defaulting, non-taxable, dividend-paying, corruption-proof, impervious to decay.

MARY GREEN

For nearly forty years the most popular and most valuable "member" of the Club; caretaker and guardian of our physical property and welfare; who sees that all things, chairs, official table, lectern, lights, papers, periodicals, ballot box, gavel, and other appurtenances are in order and in readiness for each meeting; who wards off trouble and defends us against imposition; who arranges in their proper place and labels our unused or superfluous publications; who has been our cateress for many a Reunion and Ladies' Night dinner; who brews the most delicious cup of coffee in Chicago and serves the tastiest of delicacies to sustain us on our homeward journeys; who remembers and can call by name every member of the Club; who listens with interest to our exercises and can comment intelligently upon them; always modest and unassuming; to her its true and tried friend the Chicago Literary Club pays affectionate homage.

MARY GREEN

APPENDICES

Appendix A

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB

from 1924–1925 to 1945–1946

PRESIDENTS

George Ellis Dawson . . 1924–25
Charles Doak Lowry . . 1925–26
Carl Bismarck Roden . . 1926–27
Frank Joseph Loesch . . 1927–28
Charles P. Megan . . . 1928–29
Henri Charles-Edouard David 1929–30
Lessing Rosenthal . . . 1930–31
James Bryan Herrick . . 1931–32
Harvey Brace Lemon . . 1932–33
John McRae Cameron . 1933–34
Henry Milton Wolf . . . 1934–35
George Burwell Utley . . 1935–36
Irwin Thoburn Gilruth . 1936–37
Orange Judd Laylander . 1937–38
George Linnaeus Marsh . 1938–39
Ernst Wilfred Puttkammer 1939–40
Harry Sigmund Hyman . 1940–41
Willard Leroy King . . 1941–42
Arno Benedict Luckhardt 1942–43
Francis Howard Eldridge 1943–44
Earle Astor Shilton . . . 1944–45
William Harrison Holly . 1945–46
Theodore Arthur Buenger 1946–47

VICE-PRESIDENTS

and chairmen of the committee on officers and members

William Lee Richardson . 1924–25
Charles Yeomans 1925–26
James Persons Simonds . 1926–27
Clarence Augustus Hough 1927–29
Andrew Rothwell Sherriff 1929–30
Ernst Wilfred Puttkammer 1930–31
John McRae Cameron . 1931–32
Irwin Thoburn Gilruth . 1932–33
Harry Franklin Robinson 1933–34
George Linnaeus Marsh . 1934–35
George Griffith Powers . 1935–37
Ernst Wilfred Puttkammer 1937–38
Stephen Edward Hurley . 1938–39
Francis Howard Eldridge 1939–40
John Reardon Heath . . 1940–41
Lester Reynold Dragstedt 1941–42
George Halperin 1942–43
Paul Roberts Cannon . . 1943–44
John Reardon Heath . . 1944–45
Carl Otto Rinder 1945–46
Lester Reynold Dragstedt 1946–47

VICE-PRESIDENTS

AND CHAIRMEN OF THE COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS AND EXERCISES

Irwin Thoburn Gilruth . 1924–25
Carl Bismarck Roden . . 1925–26
S. J. Duncan-Clark . . . 1926–27
Charles P. Megan . . . 1927–28
Harry Franklin Robinson 1928–29
Francis Howard Eldridge 1929–30
George Burwell Utley . . 1930–31
William Lee Richardson . 1931–32
Harry Sigmund Hyman . 1932–33
Llewellyn Jones 1933–34
Casper William Ooms . . 1934–35
George Halperin 1935–36
Edward Byers Wilcox . . 1936–37
Theodore Arthur Buenger 1937–38
Godfrey John Eyler . . 1938–39
Frederick Z. Marx . . . 1939–40
Ralph Waldo Gerard . . 1940–41
Billy Earl Goetz 1941–42
Chauncey C. Maher . . 1942–43
Percival Bailey 1943–44
Theodore Arthur Buenger 1944–45
George Turnley Dyer, Jr. 1945–46
Thomas Chalfont McConnell 1946–47

VICE-PRESIDENTS

AND CHAIRMEN OF THE COMMITTEE ON ROOMS AND FINANCE

Holmes Onderdonk . . . 1924–25
Roy Clifton Osgood . . 1925–29
Holman Dean Pettibone . 1929–31
Willard Leroy King . . 1931–40
Frederick Bernard Andrews 1940–46
Earle Astor Shilton . . . 1946–47

CHAIRMEN OF THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATIONS

Henry Milton Wolf . . . 1924–25
Theodore Jessup 1925–26
George Burwell Utley . . 1926–27
S. J. Duncan-Clark . . . 1927–28
Henri C.-E. David . . . 1928–29
Willard Leroy King . . 1929–30
Irwin Thoburn Gilruth . 1930–31
George Burwell Utley . . 1931–32
James Bryan Herrick . . 1932–33
Charles P. Megan . . . 1933–34
Theodore Arthur Buenger 1934–35
Francis Howard Eldridge 1935–36
Arno Benedict Luckhardt 1936–37
Harry Franklin Robinson 1937–38
John McRae Cameron . 1938–39
Charles Bert Reed . . . 1939–40
Bernadotte Everly Schmitt 1940–41
Earle Astor Shilton . . . 1941–42
Irwin Thoburn Gilruth . 1942–43
George Griffith Powers . 1943–44
Paul C. Bucy 1944–47

CORRESPONDING SECRETARIES

Edwin Lyman Lobdell . 1924–25
Henry Porter Chandler . 1925–26
George Burwell Utley . . 1926–27
Irwin Thoburn Gilruth . 1927–30
Beveridge Harshaw Moore 1930–31
George Linnaeus Marsh . 1931–32
George Griffith Powers . 1932–33
Arno Benedict Luckhardt 1933–34
Bernadotte Everly Schmitt 1934–35
Theodore Arthur Buenger 1935–36
Lester Reynolds Dragstedt 1936–37
Charles Yeomans . . . 1937–38
George Kenney Bowden . 1938–39
Ernest Bloomfield Zeisler 1939–40
Casper William Ooms . . 1940–41
Godfrey John Eyler . . 1941–42
Sanford Robinson Gifford 1942–43
John Leonard Hancock . 1943–44
William Harrison Holly . 1944–45
Charles P. Megan . . . 1945–46
Chauncey C. Maher . . 1946–47

RECORDING SECRETARIES

Frederick W. Gookin . 1880–1920
Payson S. Wild 1920–47

TREASURERS

Frederick W. Gookin . 1880–1920
Payson S. Wild 1920–47

Appendix B

ROLL OF MEMBERS

from September 30, 1925, to May 6, 1946

RESIDENCE in Chicago or vicinity is to be understood when no place is named. All Non-resident Members except Associate Members were Resident Members when elected. The addresses under their names were their last known places of residence, or, if not living, the places where they resided at the time of their decease. An asterisk indicates associate membership.

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Gordon Crowell Abbott	December 18, 1922	Resigned, May 16, 1932
Nathan Abbott	January 16, 1893	Not Known
Fred Lyman Adair	February 25, 1935	
Charles True Adams	May 2, 1938	Died, December 15, 1942
Joseph Adams	January 3, 1876	Died, March 30, 1943
Samuel Adams	February 7, 1921	Resigned, February 1, 1926
Benjamin Franklin Affleck	December 13, 1926	Resigned, September 12, 1929
Victor Clifton Alderson *La Jolla, California*	October 21, 1901	Died, February 25, 1946
Rudolph Altrocchi *Berkeley, California*	November 7, 1921	
John Ward Amberg	March 5, 1900	Died, March 3, 1936
Edward Scribner Ames	April 26, 1915	
Arvid Lawrence Anderson	November 16, 1936	
Clement Walker Andrews	December 23, 1895	Died, November 20, 1930
Edmund Andrews	April 6, 1925	Resigned, April 17, 1937
Emory Cobb Andrews	December 5, 1927	Died, June 17, 1932

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Frederic Bernard Andrews	January 9, 1928	
Paul McClelland Angle	January 21, 1946	
George Allison Armour *Princeton, New Jersey*	February 23, 1880	Died, June 8, 1936
Francis Marion Arnold	April 30, 1917	Died, May 18, 1935
Alan Vasey Arragon Address unknown	November 3, 1919	Not known
Edwin Charles Austin	November 30, 1939	Resigned, November 7, 1941
Paul Valentine Bacon *Boston, Massachusetts*	December 13, 1909	
Arthur Alois Baer	December 18, 1944	
Percival Bailey	January 5, 1934	
Robert Walter Balderston	May 1, 1933	Died, April 12, 1940
Amos Ball	February 10, 1941	
George Wildman Ball *Washington, D. C.*	November 20, 1939	
John Potts Barnes	January 9, 1931	
Robert Perkins Bass *Peterboro, New Hampshire*	May 18, 1903	
Henry Moore Bates *Ann Arbor, Michigan*	April 6, 1896	
Emmet Blackburn Bay	February 8, 1937	
John Townsend Beatty	January 13, 1933	
Ross James Beatty, Jr.	January 13, 1933	
Alfred Beck	May 26, 1919	Resigned, February 1, 1926
William Thomas Belfield	December 3, 1888	Died, October 4, 1929
Chester Sharon Bell *Neenah, Wisconsin*	January 4, 1937	
Richard Bentley	May 19, 1930	
Louis James Block	May 21, 1894	Died, December 8, 1927
Nathan Sidney Blumberg	January 24, 1938	
George Boller	February 13, 1939	
George Kenney Bowden	February 4, 1924	
Seward Henry Bowers	December 9, 1935	
Henry Sherman Boutell *Washington, D. C.*	March 24, 1882	Died, March 11, 1926
Charles Frederic Bradley *Boston, Massachusetts*	April 19, 1886	Died, July 26, 1932
Preston Bradley	April 5, 1926	
William Harrison Bradley *Ridgefield, Connecticut*	March 28, 1881	Died, September 17, 1929
Henry John Brandt	December 6, 1943	
Melvin Amos Brannon*	January 16, 1922	
Gainesville, Florida		
Frank Chapin Bray *New York, N. Y.*	January 15, 1905	
Horace James Bridges *Greenport, L. I.*	March 13, 1916 and February 2, 1942	
James Andrew Britton	November 7, 1921	Resigned, April 24, 1941

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Charles Leroy Brown	May 4, 1931	Resigned, January 1, 1941
George William Brown	November 26, 1894	Died, April 20, 1927
Benjamin Franklin Buck	May 26, 1919	Resigned, October 1, 1931
Paul C. Bucy	December 9, 1935	
Theodore Arthur Buenger	March 10, 1930	
Benjamin Reynolds Bulkeley	December 23, 1895	Died, April 18, 1930
Concord, Massachusetts		
Llewellyn Bullock	December 8, 1930	Died, February 21, 1944
Manchester, England		
George Christian Bunge	November 26, 1934	
Clarence Augustus Burley	April 23, 1877	Died, February 23, 1928
Pierce Butler	January 23, 1928	Resigned, October 1, 1941
James Christopher Cahill	November 5, 1923	Resigned, June 1, 1939
Bertram J. Cahn	May 10, 1937	
John McRae Cameron	November 5, 1923	Died, January 2, 1939
Herbert John Campbell	January 4, 1915	
Paul Roberts Cannon	March 18, 1935	
Anton J. Carlson	November 19, 1928	
George Noble Carman	December 23, 1895	Died, June 24, 1941
James Gray Carr	May 15, 1922	
George Frederick Cassell	November 23, 1925	
Edwin Henry Cassels	November 8, 1909	Resigned, February 1, 1934
Joseph Chada	May 1, 1939	
Henry Barrett Chamberlin	May 13, 1935	Died, July 7, 1941
Freemont Augustus Chandler	March 21, 1927	Resigned, March 27, 1937
Henry Porter Chandler	December 7, 1917	
Washington, D. C.		
Theodore S. Chapman	November 27, 1933	Resigned, February 8, 1941
William Ludlow Chenery	May 24, 1915	
New York, N. Y.		
Harry Lincoln Clapp	November 7, 1932	Died, April 16, 1935
Alexander Beattie Clark	May 26, 1919	Not known
Clarence P. Clark	April 26, 1937	Resigned, November 6, 1940
Jacob Wendell Clark	November 10, 1924	Resigned, January 1, 1935
Rudolph Alexander Clemen	December 17, 1928	
Princeton, New Jersey		
Wells Morrison Cook	May 21, 1918	Died, January 27, 1930
Homer Hunt Cooper	March 1, 1926	Died, January 28, 1939
Homer John Coppock	December 18, 1944	
Henry Richmond Corbett	May 10, 1924	Resigned, February 1, 1939
Max Henry Cowen	December 6, 1920	Resigned, February 1, 1932
Arthur Joseph Cramp	April 6, 1925	
Hendersonville, North Carolina		
Avery Odelle Craven	April 7, 1930	Resigned, February 14, 1933
Alfred Careno Croftan	February 7, 1921	Resigned, October 1, 1926
Carey Croneis	April 14, 1941	
Beloit, Wisconsin		
Bowman Corning Crowell	February 25, 1929	

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Lester Curtis	January 14, 1907	Died, November 23, 1930
Charles Chauncey Curtiss	December 6, 1886	Died March 26, 1928
Irving Samuel Cutter	May 10, 1926	Died, February 2, 1945
Charles Sidney Cutting	November 22, 1909	Died, April 17, 1936
Samuel Dauchy	May 21, 1923	Resigned, October 1, 1933
Henri Charles-Edouard David	November 1, 1915	
Bradley Moore Davis *Ann Arbor, Michigan*	February 20, 1899	
Edward Parker Davis *Philadelphia, Pennsylvania*	January 3, 1885	Died, October 2, 1937
Loyal Davis	April 30, 1934	Resigned, February 14, 1935
George Ellis Dawson	June 1, 1891	Died, August 19, 1935
Horace Dawson	March 17, 1941	Resigned, February 1, 1942
William Horace Day *Bridgeport, Connecticut*	February 13, 1893	Died, March 16, 1942
Frederick Adrian Delano *Washington, D. C.*	February 1, 1897	
Thomas Francis Delaney	October 23, 1911	Resigned, May 27, 1929
Clarence Paul Denning	March 1, 1926	
Frederick Robert DeYoung	November 4, 1929	Resigned, October 31, 1932
David L. Dickson	February 18, 1946	
William Edward Dodd	March 11, 1912	Died, February 9, 1940
Thomas Elliott Donnelley	December 2, 1901	
Paul H. Douglas	December 18, 1939	
Carl Albert Dragstedt	December 17, 1945	
Lester Reynold Dragstedt	February 14, 1927	
Garrett Droppers *Williamstown, Massachusetts*	March 11, 1907	Died, July 7, 1927
Emilius Clark Dudley	March 28, 1881 and April 21, 1919	Died, December 1, 1928
Samuel John Duncan-Clark	November 5, 1923	Died, June 12, 1928
George Turnley Dyer, Jr.	April 22, 1940	
Sidney Corning Eastman	April 16, 1894 and January 28, 1918	Died, April 1, 1930
Charles Raymond Ege	October 30, 1922	Resigned, April 1, 1927
Francis Howard Eldridge	December 22, 1924	Died, August 21, 1944
John Dayhuff Ellis	March 10, 1930	
Godfrey John Eyler	March 3, 1924	
Otho Samuel Fasig	January 9, 1928	
William Wallace Fenn *Cambridge, Massachusetts*	March 13, 1893	Died, March 6, 1932
Robert Collyer Fergus	November 12, 1917	
Morris Fishbein	May 8, 1922	
Walter Lowrie Fisher	March 2, 1891	Died, November 9, 1935
George Foster Fiske	March 13, 1893	Resigned, May 16, 1932
Robert Stanley Forsythe	November 28, 1938	Resigned, October 1, 1939
John Sharpless Fox	May 2, 1927	

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Jerome New Frank *New York, N. Y.*	December 15, 1919	
Henry Brewster Freeman *Route 2, Troutville, Virginia*	December 18, 1916	
Charles Gordon Fuller *Benton Harbor, Michigan*	December 21, 1883	Died, January 17, 1926
Lyman J. Gage *Point Loma, California*	February 27, 1884	Died, January 26, 1927
George W. Gale	April 14, 1941	
Eugene Maximilian Karl Geiling	November 6, 1936	Resigned, October 1, 1938
Ralph Waldo Gerard	December 14, 1936	
Frederick Andrews Gibbs	December 18, 1944	
Sanford Robinson Gifford	April 7, 1930	Died, February 25, 1944
Harry Obrin Gillet	November 8, 1920	
Irwin Thoburn Gilruth	April 8, 1918	
John Jacob Glessner	May 4, 1883	Died, January 20, 1936
Leroy Truman Goble	November 3, 1919	April 4, 1927
Billy Earl Goetz *Yellow Springs, Ohio*	November 26, 1934	
Frederick William Gookin	February 26, 1877	Died, January 17, 1936
Arthur Joseph Goldberg	March 12, 1945	
Frederick L. Gratiot	March 6, 1922	Resigned, February 1, 1923
Lawrence Murray Graves	March 25, 1946	
Tappan Gregory	February 8, 1937	
Lee Henry Griffin	April 12, 1937	Resigned, October 23, 1940
Mark Emmet Guerin *Washington, D. C.*	May 13, 1918	
Ward Earl Guest	November 7, 1932	
Richard Walden Hale, Jr. *Needham, Massachusetts*	February 2, 1942	
George Halperin	January 9, 1931	
Alfred Ernest Hamill	April 25, 1921 and November 11, 1935	
Arthur Little Hamilton *Sugar Hill, New Hampshire*	February 25, 1918	
Bengt Leopold Knutson Hamilton	May 4, 1936	
Edgar Lockwood Hamilton	March 6, 1922	Resigned, March 20, 1928
John Leonard Hancock	February 4, 1924	
Norman Hapgood *New York, N. Y.*	January 15, 1894	Died, April 29, 1937
Edward John Harding *Seattle, Washington*	November 9, 1891	Died, December 14, 1926
William Knott Harding	April 12, 1937	October 1, 1938
Jess Dean Harper	January 9, 1928	
Paul Vincent Harper	December 18, 1916	
Samuel Alain Harper	January 26, 1934	Resigned, October 1, 1938
Winfield Scott Harpole	May 6, 1907	Resigned, October 1, 1926

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Karl Edwin Harriman	November 3, 1919	Resigned, October 1, 1926
Russell Hassler	May 4, 1936	Resigned, October 6, 1941
Albert Baird Hastings	November 23, 1931	
Boston, Massachusetts		
Edward Howard Hatton	May 19, 1924	December 13, 1926
William H. Hazlett	February 10, 1941	
John Reardon Heath	December 21, 1925	
Josef Ludvig Hektoen	February 7, 1938	
Henry S. Henschen	January 23, 1928	Resigned, October 1, 1933
James Bryan Herrick	May 31, 1909	
William Harrison Holly	April 28, 1930	
William Henry Holmes	November 11, 1935	Resigned, February 1, 1939
McPherson Holt	January 16, 1922	Resigned, February 1, 1926
John Lamar Hopkins	December 9, 1918	Died, February 5, 1938
Henry Horner	October 30, 1922	Died, October 6, 1940
Ralph Horween	March 13, 1939	
Clarence Augustus Hough	February 9, 1925	Died, January 5, 1935
Theodore Carswell Hume	May 6, 1935	Died, October 22, 1942
Claremont, California		
Francis J. Hurley	May 1, 1939	
Stephen Edward Hurley	November 26, 1934	
Harry Sigmund Hyman	April 21, 1913	Died, July 7, 1941
Henry Downing Jacobs	November 14, 1910	Not known
Samuel Jacobsohn	December 11, 1944	
Thomas Cumming MacMillan Jamieson	March 16, 1936	Resigned, October 1, 1938
Frank Le Baron Jenney	January 23, 1911	
Marcus W. Jernigan	April 7, 1930	February 7, 1938
Theodore Jessup	January 8, 1900	Resigned, July 1, 1932
Bruce Johnstone	November 17, 1941	
Inverness, California		
Llewellyn Jones	January 4, 1915	
Cambridge, Massachusetts		
Thomas Davies Jones	January 26, 1880	Died, September 27, 1930
Walter Clyde Jones	May 28, 1906	Died, March 28, 1928
Clay Judson	March 1, 1926	
Edwin Roulette Keedy	March 10, 1913	
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania		
Chauncey Keep	December 10, 1906	Died, August 12, 1929
Arthur Isaac Kendall	November 7, 1921	Resigned, October 1, 1933
William Kent	March 5, 1900	Died, March 13, 1928
Kentfield, California		
Meyer Kestnbaum	November 17, 1941	
Willard LeRoy King	December 18, 1922	
William H. King, Jr.	November 25, 1940	
Wendell J. S. Krieg	January 15, 1945	
Sidney Kuh	February 15, 1915	Resigned February 15, 1927
Alvin Wilford Laforge	May 26, 1919	May 17, 1926
Urban Augustus Lavery	December 15, 1919	Resigned, April 2, 1930
Orange Judd Laylander	April 9, 1928	

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Blewett Lee *Atlanta, Georgia*	April 16, 1894 and February 15, 1915	
Edward Noble Lee	April 14, 1941	
Edward Thomas Lee	January 4, 1915	Died, December 14, 1943
John Thomas Lee	November 3, 1919	
Harvey Brace Lemon	March 6, 1922	
G. Russell Leonard *Altadena, California*	December 13, 1937	
Charles Leviton	November 20, 1939	
Edwin Herbert Lewis *Palo Alto, California*	November 13, 1911	Died, June 6, 1938
Walter Lichtenstein	November 6, 1916 and November 19, 1928	Resigned, June 20, 1931
Robert Todd Lincoln *Washington, D. C.*	February 21, 1876	Died, July 26, 1926
Charles Augustus Lippincott *South Bend, Indiana*	January 10, 1898	Died, March 14, 1929
Wilson V. Little	April 22, 1946	
Edwin Lyman Lobdell	November 18, 1912	Died, May 22, 1936
Max Loeb	May 19, 1924	Resigned, January 13, 1928
Frank Joseph Loesch	February 1, 1909	Died, July 31, 1944
John Avery Lomax *Dallas, Texas*	March 25, 1918	
Herbert Ivory Lord *Detroit, Michigan*	May 15, 1905	Died May 25, 1933
Frank Orren Lowden *Oregon, Illinois*	March 13, 1893	Died, March 20, 1943
Charles Doak Lowry	September 23, 1904	
Arno Benedict Luckhardt	January 27, 1928	
Frank Worthington Lynch *San Francisco, California*	January 4, 1915	
Nathan William MacChesney *Libertyville, Illinois*	May 18, 1906	
Julian William Mack *New York, N. Y.*	April 4, 1892	Died, September 4, 1943
Franklin MacVeagh	March 31, 1874	Died, July 6, 1934
Chauncey C. Maher	November 11, 1935	
Edward Manley	October 22, 1917	Died, May 15, 1932
Louis L. Mann	November 3, 1930	Resigned, February 1, 1936
William Henry Manns	December 12, 1921	December 13, 1926
George Linnaeus Marsh	December 17, 1917	
Edward Moss Martin	February 8, 1937	Resigned, November 1, 1939
Franklin H. Martin	November 26, 1923	Died, March 7, 1935
Marion Thruston Martin	February 4, 1935	Resigned April 27, 1937
Frederick Z. Marx	May 10, 1926	
Alfred Bishop Mason *New York, N. Y.*	November 16, 1874	Died, January 25, 1933

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Arthur John Mason	January 13, 1911	Died, June 28, 1933
Michael Livingood Mason	January 20, 1941	
D. Roy Mathews	March 8, 1937	
Robert Elden Mathews	December 12, 1921	
Columbus, Ohio		
Herman Lewis Matz	April 16, 1894	Died, December 12, 1945
William Andrew McAndrew	April 8, 1890	Died, June 27, 1937
Mamaroneck, New York		
Cyrus Hall McCormick	December 30, 1881	Died, June 2, 1936
Thomas Chalfont McConnell	November 28, 1938	
Warren Sturgis McCulloch	February 2, 1942	
James Edward McDade	May 19, 1924	Resigned, July 3, 1931
John Patrick McGoorty	December 21, 1925	Resigned, February 1, 1941
Kenneth McKenzie*	January 16, 1922	
Princeton, New Jersey		
Andrew Cunningham McLaughlin	May 14, 1915	Resigned, October 1, 1931
Franklin Chambers McLean	January 4, 1937	Resigned, February 1, 1938
Raymond Forrest McNally	December 14, 1936	
St. Louis, Missouri		
William A. McSwain	November 16, 1936	
George Herbert Mead	November 7, 1921	Died, April 26, 1931
Henry Castle Albert Mead	November 23, 1931	Resigned, August 1, 1942
John Collier Mechem	February 28, 1921	Resigned, October 15, 1926
Charles Patrick Megan	January 17, 1921	
Franklin Julius Meine	November 11, 1935	February 7, 1938
Edwin Lillie Miller	November 27, 1899	Died, August 21, 1934
Detroit, Michigan		
Charles Philip Miller, Jr.	February 13, 1933	Resigned, July 12, 1941
John Stocker Miller, Jr.	January 22, 1917	Resigned, February 1, 1931
Beveridge Harshaw Moore	November 6, 1916	Died, February 29, 1944
Charles Aaron Moorman	April 7, 1930	Resigned, February 21, 1933
Victor Morawetz	November 24, 1879	Died, May 18, 1938
New York, N. Y.		
Jared Kirtland Morse	December 12, 1921	Resigned, February 1, 1930
Robert Arthur Mowat	November 26, 1934	Died, October 11, 1946
Clarence W. Muehlberger	December 19, 1938	
East Lansing, Michigan		
Edwin Alston Munger	December 5, 1927	Died, September 18, 1930
Royal F. Munger	May 5, 1929	Resigned, January 18, 1932
Charles Arthur Myall	April 5, 1926	Died, February 18, 1930
Charles Alexander Nelson	November 9, 1891	Died, January 12, 1933
Mount Vernon, New York		
Clarence Adolph Neyman	May 26, 1919	May 17, 1926
George Perry Nichols	February 9, 1925	January 14, 1927
Harold William Norman	November 28, 1938	
David Mathew Noyes	December 19, 1938	
Hollywood, California		

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
John Nuveen, Jr	December 21, 1925	
David Sidney Oakes	May 2, 1938	
Howard Vincent O'Brien	November 8, 1943	
Eric Oldberg	December 18, 1944	
Holmes Onderdonk	January 16, 1921	Resigned, June 6, 1931
Casper William Ooms	February 3, 1930	
Chevy Chase, Maryland		
Hugh Robert Orr	January 17, 1921	December 13, 1926
Roy Clifton Osgood	April 26, 1915	
Jesse Myron Owen	December 22, 1924	Died, December 13, 1932
George Packard	November 26, 1894	
Russell Packard	April 22, 1946	
George Arthur Paddock	May 4, 1931	Resigned, October 11, 1937
Benjamin Eldridge Page	May 24, 1920	
Alonzo Winslow Paige	March 22, 1880	Died, December 4, 1925
Schenectady, New York		
Leslie Monroe Parker	December 6, 1943	
Norman S. Parker	December 6, 1943	
Charles Edgar Pence	November 20, 1930	Died, July 22, 1941
William Ferdinand Petersen	October 30, 1922	
Holman Dean Pettibone	May 21, 1923	Resigned October 1, 1935
Myron Henry Phelps	December 6, 1886	Not known
Elbridge Bancroft Pierce	April 21, 1941	
Douglass Pillinger	April 22, 1940	
Irving Kane Pond	November 12, 1888	Died, September 29, 1939
Louis Freeland Post	October 28, 1901	Died, January 10, 1928
Washington, D. C.		
Harold H. Postel	January 31, 1944	
Roscoe Pound	March 14, 1910	
Cambridge, Massachusetts		
Henry Alfred Poveleite	April 3, 1911	Not known
Cincinnati, Ohio		
George Griffith Powers	November 19, 1928	Died, July 9, 1944
Robert Bruce Preble	February 7, 1921	Resigned, February 1, 1929
John Van Prohaska	December 14, 1942	
Charles Bernard Puestow	January 20, 1941	
Ernst Wilfred Puttkammer	March 12, 1923	
Anan Raymond	November 7, 1932	
Charles Bert Reed	December 10, 1906	Died, September 5, 1940
Clark Scammon Reed	April 21, 1919	May 14, 1934
Curtis Williford Reese	November 26, 1923	Resigned, February 1, 1930
Alexander Frederick Reichmann	January 20, 1913	
Max Rheinstein	November 20, 1939	
Charles Spencer Richardson	January 14, 1907	Not known
New Haven, Connecticut		
William Lee Richardson	December 6, 1920	Died, May 19, 1940
Hingham, Massachusetts		
Samuel Mayo Rinaker	December 12, 1921	

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Carl Otto Rinder	December 2, 1929	
Paul Lockwood Rittenhouse	November 7, 1927	Resigned, May 21, 1928
George Evan Roberts *Larchmont, New York*	April 18, 1910	
Egbert Robertson	March 1, 1943	
Sidney L. Robin	December 14, 1936	
Edward Stevens Robinson	January 25, 1926	Died, February 27, 1937
Harry Franklin Robinson	May 19, 1924	
Carl Bismarck Roden	December 17, 1917	
Erwin W. Roemer	March 8, 1937	
Lessing Rosenthal	January 10, 1898	
Charles Owen Rundall	November 23, 1931	
Edwin Warner Ryerson	November 7, 1921	Resigned, February 1, 1934
Martin Antoine Ryerson	March 2, 1891	Died, August 11, 1932
William Godfrey Sage	December 13, 1909	Resigned, June 16, 1926
William McIntire Salter *Silver Lake, New Hampshire*	March 9, 1885	Died, July 30, 1931
Carlos Pomeroy Sawyer	February 15, 1904	
Joseph Halle Schaffner	November 5, 1923	Resigned, October 1, 1934
Elmer Schlesinger	January 17, 1910	Died, February 20, 1929
Hermann Irving Schlesinger	May 9, 1932	
Frederick W. Schlutz	January 26, 1931	Resigned, February 1, 1939
Otto Leopold Schmidt	November 12, 1909	Died, August 20, 1935
Theodore Schmidt	December 5, 1927	
Bernadotte Everly Schmitt *Alexandria, Virginia*	December 5, 1927	
Henry Lenzen Schmitz	January 20, 1941	
Bowen Wisner Schumacher	December 21, 1925	Died, January 21, 1927
Arthur Pearson Scott	February 28, 1921	Resigned, August 23, 1927
Frank Hamline Scott	May 4, 1891	Died, October 11, 1931
Harry Fletcher Scott *Athens, Ohio*	January 17, 1921	Died, October 28, 1941
Louis Martin Sears *West Lafayette, Indiana*	May 15, 1916	
Trevor K. Serviss	December 9, 1935	February 2, 1942
George Steele Seymour	May 3, 1943	Died, September 7, 1945
Malcolm P. Sharp	January 24, 1938	Resigned, October 1, 1939
Victor Louis Sherman	November 19, 1928	
Andrew Rothwell Sherriff	October 25, 1926	Died, March 18, 1935
Earle Astor Shilton	February 15, 1932	
Paul Shorey	October 31, 1884	Died, April 24, 1934
Howard Lyle Simmons	March 6, 1922	Resigned, October 1, 1931
James Persons Simonds	March 12, 1923	
William Edward Simonds* *Ithaca, New York*	January 16, 1922	
Ernest Sylvester Simpson	February 26, 1923	December 13, 1926
Archibald Whittier Smalley	March 2, 1925	Resigned, August 14, 1940

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
Henry Justin Smith	May 19, 1924	Resigned, October 20, 1926
Howard Leslie Smith	December 19, 1898	Died, January 22, 1941
Madison, Wisconsin		
Sidney Alden Smith	December 11, 1944	
Isaac Alonzo Smothers	December 17, 1923	Resigned, February 24, 1930
Denton Jaques Snider	December 3, 1888	Died, November 25, 1925
St. Louis, Missouri		
Franklyn Bliss Snyder	December 18, 1916	Resigned, September 30, 1925
Ralph Monroe Snyder	January 21, 1946	
Will M. Sparks	May 13, 1935	
Charles Riggs Sprowl	April 22, 1946	
James A. Sprowl	April 10, 1944	
Samuel Cecil Stanton	May 26, 1919	
Hinsdale, Illinois		
Merritt Starr	April 16, 1894	Died, August 2, 1931
Lewis Abyram Stebbins	October 12, 1917	
Paul Steinbrecher	May 1, 1933	Died, January 13, 1937
Otto Albert Steller	May 8, 1922	May 20, 1929
Richard Corwine Stevenson	January 9, 1931	
Joseph Stolz	December 15, 1902	Died, February 7, 1941
William Benson Storey	April 22, 1935	Died, October 24, 1940
Everett Lee Strohl	April 26, 1937	
George Warner Swain	May 15, 1922	Died, March 21, 1941
Harold Higgins Swift	November 3, 1919	
William Charles Tanner	February 6, 1905	Not known
Robert Cable Teare	November 19, 1928	
Wynnewood, Pennsylvania		
Schuyler Baldwin Terry	February 28, 1921	April 26, 1937
Frederick Cleveland Test	January 23, 1928	
Frank Wright Thomas	March 6, 1922	Resigned, April 2, 1930
James Westfall Thompson	February 20, 1899	Died, September 30, 1941
Berkeley, California		
Slason Thompson	December 27, 1880	Resigned, October 1, 1933
William McIlwain Thompson	February 1, 1909	Resigned, June 5, 1930
Samuel Edmund Thorne	November 28, 1938	
New Haven, Connecticut		
Louis Leon Thurstone	January 11, 1943	
Arthur James Todd	January 16, 1922	Resigned, October 1, 1936
Albert Harris Tolman	February 1, 1909	Died, December 25, 1928
Floyd Williams Tomkins, Jr.	December 21, 1891	Died, March 24, 1932
Howard Van Sinderen Tracy	November 27, 1933	Died, December 23, 1945
Melvin Alvah Traylor	April 21, 1919	Resigned, November 18, 1925
Walter Emanuel Treanor	November 28, 1938	Died April 26, 1941
Charles Henderson True	February 12, 1923	Resigned, October 1, 1936
Arthur Ray Turner	February 5, 1940	
Washington, D. C.		
Frederic Ullmann	February 27, 1928	Resigned, July 24, 1941
Thomas Ingle Underwood	April 6, 1925	May 2, 1927

Members	*Date of Election*	*Date Membership Terminated*
George Burwell Utley	April 6, 1925	Died, October 4, 1946
Derrick Vail	February 18, 1946	
John Valentine	April 30, 1945	
Joseph Loring Valentine	January 7, 1921	Resigned, October 1, 1926
Theodore R. Van Dellen	February 18, 1946	
Gerhardt Von Bonin	November 8, 1943	
Frank Gibson Ward	May 1, 1916	Died, October 17, 1930
John Weaver	April 9, 1928	May 18, 1931
Charles William Wendté	December 21, 1874	Died, September 9, 1931
Benjamin Wham	December 13, 1926	
Charles Crawford Whinery	December 6, 1920	
Herbert Clarkson Whitehead	May 4, 1925	Resigned, February 1, 1931
Russell Whitman	April 8, 1890 and March 19, 1934	Resigned, June 6, 1936
George Francis Whitsett *Mill Valley, California*	May 19, 1924	
Edward Byers Wilcox	January 4, 1932	
John Daniel Wild	November 14, 1910	Died, August 6, 1929
Payson Sibley Wild	December 15, 1902	
Seargent Peabody Wild *Rutland, Vermont*	April 8, 1929	
Henry Percy Williams	November 1, 1915	Died, October 5, 1928
DeWitt Cosgrove Wing	March 24, 1913	
Henry Milton Wolf	May 28, 1906	Died, June 4, 1935
Harry Hinds Wood	April 8, 1935	
Walter Mabie Wood *Philadelphia, Pennsylvania*	October 28, 1901	Died, May 23, 1941
William Creighton Woodward	November 19, 1928	Resigned, October 9, 1937
Rollin Turner Woodyatt	November 22, 1915	April 26, 1937
Austin L. Wyman	March 25, 1946	
Victor S. Yarros *La Jolla, California*	December 7, 1903	
Charles Yeomans	November 3, 1919	
Ulysses Simpson Young *Glen Ellyn, Illinois*	January 15, 1934	
William Foster Young	May 10, 1926	Died, February 18, 1935
John Maxcy Zane	December 4, 1905 and January 14, 1935	Died, December 6, 1937
Ernest Bloomfield Zeisler	December 5, 1927	
Erwin Paul Zeisler	November 16, 1936	
Paul Bloomfield Zeisler	December 5, 1927	Resigned, March 14, 1933
Sigmund Zeisler	March 13, 1893	Died, June 4, 1931
Edward Americus Zimmerman	May 3, 1943	
Herbert Paul Zimmerman	October 25, 1926	Resigned, October 3, 1930

Appendix C

PAPERS READ BEFORE THE CLUB

from May 19, 1924 to May 7, 1945

Gordon Crowell Abbott	
Picturesque Mexico (An informal talk)	March 24, 1930
Fred Lyman Adair	
The Evolution of Maternal Care	February 14, 1938
Rudolph Altrocchi	
Aspects of Humor	October 19, 1925
Edward Scribner Ames	
Values	May 18, 1925
One Day in Athens	December 13, 1926
Religious Humanism	December 1, 1930
A Critical Constructive View of Religion—A Spiritual Autobiography	December 3, 1934
Arvid Lawrence Anderson	
The Side Show	December 5, 1938
Murder Suspect	October 14, 1940
Up Periscope	April 3, 1944
Edmund Andrews	
Vikings of the Pacific	January 6, 1936
Frederick Bernard Andrews	
A Hoosier Sunset	April 17, 1933
Sandwiches and Kings	April 20, 1936
In Defense of Worrying	December 12, 1938
Francis Marion Arnold	
A Month on the Nile	March 9, 1925
Appreciation of Music	February 8, 1926
Our Greatest Composer	November 28, 1927
Some Relations of Music to Life (Illustrated with the piano)	March 10, 1930

PAUL VALENTINE BACON

Leonardo da Vinci (Read originally by the author before the Club on January 30, 1911. Re-read by Llewellyn Jones on this occasion)	January 29, 1934

PERCIVAL BAILEY

Zeitoun	October 21, 1935
Sissouan	January 8, 1940
Haci Bektas Veli	March 24, 1941
Musa Dagh	January 8, 1945

ROBERT WALTER BALDERSTON

The Gopatis	March 2, 1936
Betsy Ross, Myth or History?	February 7, 1938

GEORGE WILDMAN BALL

The American Traveler	October 28, 1940

JOHN POTTS BARNES

The Peerless Advocate	January 12, 1934
Consumer Co-op. A Story	April 26, 1937
Rose Anna's Return	January 20, 1941

EMMET BLACKBURN BAY

The Pathologic Physiology of Endowed Institutions	December 18, 1939

JOHN TOWNSEND BEATTY

Disraeli	March 5, 1934
Mithraism	October 25, 1937

ROSS JAMES BEATTY, JR.

Gladstone	March 5, 1934
The Spatial Relationship of Art and Architecture	January 4, 1937
Los Californios	February 10, 1941

CHESTER SHARON BELL

Andrew Johnson	March 11, 1940

NATHAN SIDNEY BLUMBERG

Coffee, the Biography of a Beverage	April 10, 1939
Eighteen Cases; The Supreme Court vs The Constitution	April 2, 1945

GEORGE BOLLER

Printing and the Renaissance	February 9, 1942

GEORGE KENNEY BOWDEN

Politics	February 19, 1934
Politics	February 17, 1936
Politics	May 2, 1938

PRESTON BRADLEY

Some Personal Impressions of Iceland (Ladies' Night address)	March 23, 1931
Robert Collyer	March 4, 1935
My Patron Saint	February 7, 1944
My Summer Neighbors	January 15, 1945

MELVIN A. BRANNON
Time Thinking — March 8, 1937

HORACE JAMES BRIDGES
The Religious Objection to the Animal Origin of Man, and the Misunderstanding Involved in it. — November 2, 1925
Mr. Bridges presents Mr. H. L. Mencken — January 17, 1927
A Misadventure of Sherlock Holmes — January 18, 1943
A Tragedy of Ceylon: An Adventure of Sherlock Holmes. (Ladies' Night address) — November 29, 1943

JAMES ANDREW BRITTON
The Fight Against Tuberculosis — March 16, 1931
The Professions and Modern Racketeering — February 26, 1934

CHARLES LEROY BROWN
An Affront to a Literary Coterie and Its Influence on History Writing — January 27, 1936

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUCK
Schools and School Masters — April 19, 1926

PAUL C. BUCY
The Sea to the South — November 1, 1937
One December Morning — December 4, 1939
It's Poison! — February 22, 1943

THEODORE ARTHUR BUENGER
Galla Placidia — February 1, 1932
Petronius — October 14, 1935
The Greek Anthology — October 23, 1939
Gregory the Great — December 14, 1942
The Family — October 30, 1944

WALTER LLEWELLYN BULLOCK
Giovanni Pascoli, Second in a Great Triad of Italian Poets — December 21, 1931
The Poetry of Gabriele D'Annunzio — May 12, 1935

GEORGE CHRISTIAN BUNGE
John Law — December 9, 1935
Legal Antiquities — January 15, 1940

PIERCE BUTLER
Adventures in Rare Bookmanship — March 31, 1931
The Ancient Books of Wales — December 5, 1932
The Literary History of Scholarship — February 8, 1937
Literary Art; Craftsmanship or Personality — January 22, 1940
The Tale of the Young Man who Lost his Baggage Keys. (Ladies' Night address) — March 30, 1942

JAMES C. CAHILL
Poetry of the Commonplace and in the Commonplace — December 22, 1924

BERTRAM J. CAHN
The Story of the Chicago Crime Commission — December 2, 1940

JOHN M. CAMERON
The Lowly Pun — January 5, 1925
The Novels of Major Baring — January 18, 1929
Madame de Sevigné — February 29, 1932
An Ancient Wonder Worker (Presidential Address) — October 2, 1933
A Modern Aspasia — November 18, 1935
The Fourth Century — January 12, 1938

HERBERT JOHN CAMPBELL
The Bondage of the Past — April 18, 1927
Literary Gossip — March 15, 1937

PAUL ROBERTS CANNON
Covered Wagons — April 18, 1938
War, Famine and Pestilence — November 16, 1942

JAMES GRAY CARR
Eleven Editions of Osler — December 4, 1933
Rudolf Virchow — April 5, 1937

ANTON J. CARLSON
Hunger (Illustrated) — January 13, 1930
Thirst — January 11, 1932
Black Oxen and Toggenberg Goats (Ladies' Night Address) — March 29, 1937
Bringing Home the Sheep — February 20, 1939
Obstacles in the Way of an Optimum Diet — November 30, 1942

GEORGE FREDERICK CASSELL
Of Such as These — October 26, 1931
We Read Poetry — February 25, 1935
Excursion into Verse — November 20, 1939

EDWIN HENRY CASSELS
College for Whom and Why? — March 28, 1927

JOSEPH CHADA
The Czechs in America — January 19, 1942

HENRY BARRETT CHAMBERLIN
Reminiscences of a War Correspondent — November 9, 1936
Further Reminiscences of a War Correspondent — December 11, 1939

HENRY PORTER CHANDLER
The Self-Revelation of a Harvard Professor — May 11, 1925
The Attainment of Intelligence in Democracy — March 25, 1929
The State as Parens Patriae — January 4, 1932
The Right of Free Speech in England and the United States — December 13, 1937

WILLIAM LUDLOW CHENERY
The Modern Magazine — February 10, 1930

CHARLES EDWARD CHENEY
The Barefoot Maid at the Fountain Inn (Read by the author originally November 13, 1911. Re-read by E. W. Puttkammer) — May 12, 1941

JACOB WENDELL CLARK
Pragmatism and Mountebanks — May 10, 1926
Fashion (Published by the Club in February, 1930) — May 20, 1929
The U. S. Visits the Doctor — March 27, 1933

RUDOLPH ALEXANDER CLEMEN
Every Man His Own Aladdin — May 18, 1931
The Century Plant and Us — February 20, 1933

ROBERT COLLYER
Literature and Great Cities (Read by the author, the first president of the Club, on June 15, 1874. Re-read by Casper W. Ooms on the sixtieth Anniversary of the Founding of the Club) — April 2, 1934

HOMER HUNT COOPER
An Obsolete Shield of Guilt — February 20, 1928
An Unwritten Biography — October 28, 1935

ARTHUR JOSEPH CRAMP
Pink Pills for Green People — December 6, 1926
Out of the Mouths of Babes and Others — October 27, 1930
Uncle Sam and the Pink Pill Industry — January 15, 1934

CAREY CRONEIS
Science and the Future — March 13, 1944

BOWMAN CORNING CROWELL
The White Man in the Tropics — November 10, 1930
Experiences with People — April 29, 1942
The Influence of Mars on the Progeny of Aesculapius — November 22, 1943

IRVING SAMUEL CUTTER
Fort Atkinson and the Yellowstone Expedition — March 12, 1928
The Case of the Lincoln, Nebraska City Council — May 11, 1931
Edwin James: Explorer, Botanist, Physician — April 1, 1935
Charles M. Russell, Cowboy Painter — February 16, 1942

CHARLES SIDNEY CUTTING
The Trials of a Lawyer — May 4, 1931

SAMUEL DAUCHY
Yankee Clippers — February 25, 1929

HENRI CHARLES-EDOUARD DAVID
Motoring with Belphegor — November 21, 1927
Pierre Loti, the Exotic — February 4, 1929
The Destiny of the Soul (Presidential Address) — October 7, 1929
Marcel Proust — January 7, 1929
Casanova — November 8, 1937
Beaumarchais—A Business Man—A Man of Letters — November 6, 1939
"La Douceur de Vivre" under the Reign of Terror — December 16, 1940
The Physicians in Moliere — April 20, 1942

GEORGE E. DAWSON
The X Club (Presidential Address) — October 6, 1924
Reminiscences — January 8, 1934

FREDERIC ADRIAN DELANO

(Read originally by the author January 31, 1910. Reread by Casper W. Ooms) — December 18, 1933

WILLIAM EDWARD DODD

A Great Debate on a Great Subject — April 12, 1926
"A Decent Respect to the Opinions of Mankind." — May 2, 1927
A Chapter from American History — October 31, 1927
History and Patriotism — March 11, 1929
The First Integrated Social Order in the South — January 20, 1930
Robert J. Walker, Imperialist (Written originally for the Club in 1912. Read by Carl B. Roden) — May 11, 1942

PAUL H. DOUGLAS

Some New Material on Robert Owen and Robert Dale Owen — February 2, 1942

LESTER REYNOLD DRAGSTEDT

Bones — January 12, 1931
The Guardian of the Wilderness — April 9, 1934
An Old Town Pump — February 6, 1939

SAMUEL JOHN DUNCAN-CLARK

Adventures in Ruralia — February 9, 1925
Star Gazers — February 28, 1927
How I discovered a New World at Fifty — January 23, 1928
A First Century Reporter—A Study of John Mark and His Narrative — November 11, 1929
The Story of the Struggle for World Peace — October 19, 1931

GEORGE TURNLEY DYER, JR.

Is Sociology a Science? — April 5, 1943

FRANCIS HOWARD ELDRIDGE

The Ephemeridae of Literature — February 6, 1928
Tribes Hill and a Vanished League of Nations — April 25, 1932
A Glance at Spengler — April 30, 1934
To Secure these Blessings — April 25, 1938
Who is This Confucius? — April 1, 1940
Not Wholly as the Twig was Bent — March 8, 1943
Mars and the Daughters of Mnemosyne, 1918–1943 (Presidential Address) — October 11, 1943

JOHN DAYHUFF ELLIS

Mass Production—End Products — April 24, 1933
Ambroise Paré — April 22, 1935

GODFREY J. EYLER

Waldemar in the Parsonage — March 14, 1927
In Praise of a Declining Art — April 15, 1929
Early American Maps (Illustrated) — March 9, 1931
Waldemar Leaves the Parsonage — April 16, 1934
Eight Men Lived in a Tent — March 1, 1937
Waldemar's Flegel Jahre — March 4, 1940
Man's Struggle Against Authority — March 22, 1943

Otho Samuel Fasig
Lincoln and Prohibition: A Speculation — November 14, 1932

Robert Collyer Fergus
The Great American Commoner — March 2, 1942
Stephen Arnold Douglas: The Beginning of the Illinois Central Railroad — January 3, 1944

Morris Fishbein
A Short Story, "The Birds" — December 1, 1924
Charlatan — November 23, 1925
Medicine in a Changing World and Food Fads and Fallacies — November 19, 1928
The Dreaded 1960's (One half of Ladies' Night program. See Hough) — March 31, 1930
I can Remember When — December 2, 1935
Modern Medical Charlatans — November 15, 1937
The Last of the Great Charlatans — December 18, 1944

John Sharpless Fox
A Modern Gulliver — February 24, 1936
Schoolcraft, Traveller, Explorer, Naturalist — March 20, 1944

George W. Gale
Silver Creek — November 20, 1944

Ralph Waldo Gerard
The Shears of Atropos — October 31, 1938
Unresting Cells — November 27, 1939
Ola — November 13, 1944

Sanford Robinson Gifford
Some Old Eye Doctors and Pseudo Eye Doctors — April 6, 1931
Arthur Symons. The Aetiology of a Literary Crush — November 11, 1935
Garlic and Old Horse-Blankets — December 1, 1941
Nasturtiums and Stained Glass — February 14, 1944

Irwin Thoburn Gilruth
A Circuit Rider of the Last Century — May 6, 1929
On Going to Extremes — March 26, 1934
The Last of the Victorians (Presidential Address) — October 12, 1936
The Social Novel — April 8, 1940
Some Observations on the Nature and Standards of Amateur Literary Effort — January 11, 1943

Leroy Truman Goble
Punch—The Immortal Year — March 16, 1925

Billy Earl Goetz
The Arithmetic of Choice — March 23, 1936
Collectivism — May 9, 1938
The Usefulness of the Impossible — April 21, 1941

FREDERICK WILLIAM GOOKIN
Ukiyo-e — April 11, 1927

TAPPAN GREGORY
The Camera's Catch of North American Wild Animals (Illustrated) — March 6, 1939
Eze, on the Corniche — March 18, 1940
The Black Sox — February 17, 1941
The Whisper of the Guns — May 3, 1943

WARD EARL GUEST
A Literary Hoax — January 20, 1936

RICHARD WALDEN HALE, JR.
The Royal Americans — January 25, 1943

GEORGE HALPERIN
Gogol, the Dawn of the Russian Novel — December 14, 1931
Dostoevsky — October 9, 1933
Tolstoi — May 6, 1935
A Doctor Looks at Communism. A Trip to the U. S. S. R. — February 3, 1936
Pushkin, Russia's Most Significant Figure — March 28, 1938
Fascism and Social Revolution — March 27, 1939
Turgenev — February 3, 1941
The Miracle of Russia's Resistance — February 1, 1943
The Autumnal Chekov — January 10, 1944

BENGT L. K. HAMILTON
The Relation between Good Government and Bad Temper — January 12, 1942

JOHN LEONARD HANCOCK
Servants of the State — April 5, 1926
Avast! Belay! We're Off for Baffin's Bay! — February 11, 1929
Servants of the City — May 1, 1933
Cross Currents — November 24, 1941
Words, Words, Horatio — November 27, 1944

NORMAN HAPGOOD
The Modernness of Shakespeare's Women — January 28, 1929

JESSE DEAN HARPER
Antaeus Contends with Midas — May 1, 1944

SAMUEL ALAIN HARPER
Man's High Adventure — December 16, 1935

ALBERT BAIRD HASTINGS
High Life — January 14, 1935

JOHN REARDON HEATH
Help Wanted; or Life at Dear Old St. Swithin's — May 12, 1930
Ballyhoo — April 4, 1932
Black and Tan: The Jamaican Mélange — April 13, 1936

James Bryan Herrick
Auenbrugger and Laennec, the Founders of Physical Diagnosis — February 16, 1925
Obiter Dicta Medica — January 9, 1928
Medical Diagnosis for Laymen — November 17, 1930
Castromediano, a Forgotten Patriot and Martyr of the Italian Risorgimento (Presidential Address) — October 5, 1931
More Summers in a Garden — January 21, 1935
The Story of a Good Boy (Ladies' Night address) — January 30, 1939
Memories of Medicine and Medical Men in Chicago 1885–1942 — December 7, 1942

William Harrison Holly
A Forgotten Governor (Ladies' Night address) — October 31, 1932
Tolerance — May 4, 1936
Encyclopædia Britannica—Third Edition — March 7, 1938
A Rogue of the Renaissance (Ladies' Night address, read by Earle Shilton) — January 29, 1945

Henry Horner
Restless Ashes — April 27, 1925
Restless Ashes II — May 14, 1928
Restless Ashes III — April 27, 1931

Ralph Horween
The Battle of Jutland — May 13, 1940
Admiral Sir William Sidney Smith—an Episode of Bonapart and Sea Power in the Eastern Mediterranean — October 19, 1942

Clarence Augustus Hough
Constellation Indiana in the Literary Firmament — February 21, 1927
The Wild 1920's (one half of Ladies' Night address. See Fishbein) — March 31, 1930

Theodore Carswell Hume
A Rebel Against Reason — January 25, 1937
Conscience and Compromise — November 21, 1938

Francis J. Hurley
Recollections of a Claim Adjuster — January 31, 1944

Stephen Edward Hurley
The Horatian Trail — January 18, 1937
Quiet, Please — January 9, 1939
Nonchalance (Ladies' Night address) — October 30, 1939
Chance — November 2, 1942
Men of Lawe — October 18, 1943

Harry Sigmund Hyman
The Golden Fleece — January 26, 1925
The New Orientation — January 10, 1927
The Lost Art — March 4, 1929
The Two Oracles. An Imaginary Conversation — March 12, 1934
Mann—Historian and Artist — February 26, 1940
Sour Grapes—Apologia pro Senectute (Presidential Address) — October 7, 1940

James Clarke Jeffery
Here and There in the Byways of Justice — October 13, 1924

Marcus Wilson Jernigan
Superstition Laid Low. The First Battle in New England — February 16, 1931
New Dealers and Social Planning during the American Revolution — March 11, 1935

Theodore Jessup
Hobbies — January 3, 1927

Llewellyn Jones
Poetry: Good, Minor and Bad — January 25, 1926
James Branch Cabell and Romance — April 2, 1928
Omniscience, or How to be a Literary Editor (Ladies' Night address) — April 29, 1929
The Philosophy of John Dewey — December 2, 1929
Get Right with God, or the Gospel According to Freud — March 14, 1932
The Newspaper as a Form of Literature — December 11, 1933
Scandinavian Adventures — February 1, 1937

Clay Judson
Old Kentucky Letters — November 26, 1928

William Kent
My Political Beginnings (Read by Carl B. Roden) — January 4, 1926
Res Indigestae (Read by the author originally November 27, 1905. Re-read by E. W. Puttkammer) — October 23, 1933

Meyer Kestnbaum
Six Days Shalt Thou Labor — December 4, 1944

Willard L. King
A Pioneer Court of Last Resort — October 27, 1924
Insane Delusions — October 25, 1926
Notes on Cheese — April 28, 1930
Letters — January 11, 1937
Semantics — January 16, 1939
Meiosis — February 12, 1940
Two Cultures (Presidential Address) — October 6, 1941
Our Most Celebrated Member — March 5, 1945

William H. King, Jr.
A Yankee Lawyer in the Courts of Cook County — March 16, 1942
Bacteria in 321 U. S. — February 26, 1945

Urban Augustus Lavery
Sergeant McGuffy's Breeches — January 11, 1926
The Repudiation—A Stain on American Honor—The Case against Mississippi et al. — April 9, 1928

O. J. Laylander

Two Short Stories	December 3, 1928
The Genesis of Pedagese	January 27, 1930
Methuselah and Others	January 18, 1932
Hair	February 5, 1934
A Boy Again	December 14, 1936
Random Shots (Presidential Address)	October 11, 1937

Edward Thomas Lee

Reminiscences of Fifty Years	January 16, 1933
A Chapter in United States History	February 22, 1937
A Bit of History	April 13, 1942

Harvey Brace Lemon

Stars and Atoms (Illustrated)	December 19, 1927
Albert Abraham Michelson, the Man and the Man of Science (Ladies' Night address)	November 30, 1931
Cosmic Rays (Presidential Address)	October 3, 1932
The Mystery of Light	March 9, 1936
Epsilon Aurigae—Colossus Among Stars	April 4, 1938

Charles Leviton

Overtones	March 3, 1941

Edwin Herbert Lewis

On a Few Very Common Words	February 15, 1932

Edwin Lyman Lobdell

Recollections of Fifty-five Years in Chicago	October 13, 1930
Some Personal Reminiscences of Well-Known Chicagoans of the Last Century	November 19, 1934

Max Loeb

Keeping Abreast	February 1, 1926

Frank Joseph Loesch

Personal Recollections of the Republican Convention of 1880	October 20, 1924
Personal Experiences during the Chicago Fire	October 12, 1925
Four Pedagogues and a Boy (Presidential Address)	October 10, 1927
A Domestic Tragedy	April 27, 1936
Gleams from the Glimmerglass (Ladies' Night address)	November 29, 1937
Memories of the Chicago Bar in the Seventies and Eighties	April 22, 1940
Some Leading Chicago Businessmen in the Eighteen Nineties (Read by Bernadotte E. Schmitt)	May 10, 1943

Charles Doak Lowry

John Sevier, Tennessee's Pioneer Statesman	March 2, 1925
The Working Theory of a Layman (Presidential Address)	October 5, 1925
John Rankin, Black Abolitionist	May 13, 1929
Waves	January 13, 1936
The Imperial Forest	April 3, 1939
Genesis of a School System	February 28, 1944

ARNO BENEDICT LUCKHARDT

Historical Highlights and Shadows in the Discovery of General Anesthesia (Illustrated)	February 17, 1930
An Adventure in Research	May 15, 1933
Dr. William Beaumont and the Medical Epic of the Northwest Territory	May 6, 1940
Collector's Items of a Medical Historical Bibliomaniac (Presidential Address)	October 5, 1942

CHAUNCEY C. MAHER

Payson	January 3, 1938
A Month of Fascism	April 24, 1939
Louie	February 8, 1943

EDWARD MANLEY

A Day that is Dead (Lincoln, Nebraska in the '70's)	January 25, 1932

LOUIS L. MANN

What the Disbeliever Believes: A Study in the Philosophy of Doubt	October 24, 1932

GEORGE LINNAEUS MARSH

The Byron Centenary	November 3, 1924
Poet into Solicitor	March 22, 1926
Chroniclers of the Fancy	March 19, 1928
Spoon River a Century Ago	December 9, 1929
The Boswelling of Boswell	March 19, 1934
Snappers-up of Unconsidered Trifles	November 30, 1936
This Other Eden, Demi-Paradise (Presidential Address)	October 10, 1938
A Flight of Lame Ducks	December 8, 1941
Maga	December 6, 1943

FRANKLIN H. MARTIN

Personal Health	November 1, 1926

FREDERICK Z. MARX

The Lawyer	April 20, 1931

D. ROY MATHEWS

French Exiles and English Relief, 1792–1802	February 27, 1939
Generals and Geographers	December 13, 1943

HERMAN LEWIS MATZ

Dirt	December 20, 1926

WILLIAM ANDREW MCANDREW

Scots	February 2, 1925
The Wells of Saint Boethius (Ladies' Night Address)	March 29, 1926
Life Among the Boneheads	October 17, 1927

THOMAS CHALFONT MCCONNELL

Indian Culture: Its Effect on Law and Politics South of the Border	November 25, 1940
Luck and Witless Virtue vs Guile; in Which an English Clergyman proves the Nemesis of John (Jake the Barber) Factor, alias J. Wise, alias H. Guest	March 1, 1943
The Egg	November 15, 1943

Warren Sturgis McCulloch
One Word After Another — March 12, 1945

James Edward McDade
New Roads — February 15, 1926

John Patrick McGoorty
The Contribution of the Irish Race to America's Independence — March 21, 1927

Andrew Cunningham McLaughlin
Lincoln as a World Figure — February 13, 1928

Raymond Forrest McNally
Echoes from Eire — January 23, 1939

William A. McSwain
A Senator Long Debates — January 17, 1944

George Herbert Mead
The Function of Philosophy — December 7, 1925

Henry C. A. Mead
Hawaiian Reminiscences — April 6, 1936

Charles P. Megan
Torts — February 23, 1925
In Chancery — December 21, 1925
Dr. Bridge's Will (Presidential Address) — October 8, 1928
Dry Law — February 23, 1931
To Have and to Hold — January 28, 1935
Murder in the Tower — May 1, 1939
Six Scenes in Search of a Subject — February 23, 1942
Dives Avoids a Tax I — February 21, 1944

Charles Phillip Miller, Jr.
Laennec, Inventor of the Stethoscope — April 12, 1937

John Stocker Miller, Jr.
Poetry — April 13, 1925

Beveridge Harshaw Moore
Some Random Musings on the Philosophy of Medicine — November 30, 1925
Two Sides of the Question (Opponent James Persons Simonds) — March 5, 1928
The Study of Anatomy—Now and Then — March 18, 1929
Old Mizzou — November 18, 1929
La douce France — November 23, 1931
Idle Thoughts of a Busy Fellow. Apologies to Jerome K. Jerome — February 4, 1935
Betwixt the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea — January 4, 1943

ROBERT ARTHUR MOWAT

Burns and the Scotland of His Day	February 15, 1937
Newman and Carlyle. A Study in Contrasts	February 13, 1939
Jonathan Swift and His Times	October 13, 1941
Tennyson, and His Influence on English Thought and Culture	January 24, 1944
Life and Letters in Scotland in the Eighteenth Century	May 7, 1945

CLARENCE W. MUEHLBERGER

The Gentle Art of Poisoning	April 23, 1945

EDWIN ALLSTON MUNGER

As Told by the Survivors	November 25, 1929

ROYAL FREEMAN MUNGER

Finance Since the World War	March 2, 1931

HAROLD WILLIAM NORMAN

The Rose of Sharon	March 9, 1942
In Search of Education	May 8, 1944

JOHN NUVEEN, JR.

Pilgrims, Pirates, and Parasites	March 3, 1930
Jesse James was a Piker	January 23, 1943
The Road to Fortune	May 3, 1937
John Barleycorn, Esquire	January 26, 1942
Plaint of a Bureaucrat	December 11, 1944

DAVID SIDNEY OAKES

Escape by Sea	December 15, 1941
One Sixth of a Dozen	March 6, 1944

CASPER WILLIAM OOOMS

D. H. Lawrence: Censored and Unsung	January 19, 1931
Review of "Magnus Merriman" by Eric Linklater	May 7, 1934
Hugo Grotius	May 11, 1936
Prophets With and Without Honor	January 6, 1941
A Post Mortem of Political Prognoses	March 15, 1943
American Dreyfus	April 9, 1945

HUGH ROBERT ORR

My Apology for Living	November 17, 1924

JESSE MYRON OWEN

A Landmark in Early Irish Literature: The Táin Bó Cualange	February 14, 1927
A Study in Divided Loyalty	February 27, 1928
John Woolman and Quakerism in American Colonies	February 8, 1932

GEORGE PACKARD

Some Prejudices and Impressions of an American Lawyer in London	January 19, 1925
Some Further Samples of the Drama of Today	November 14, 1927
Eugene O'Neill and Some of His Plays	January 14, 1929
Fourteen Hundred Miles in the Sahara	October 14, 1929

Some Problems of a Desultory Drama Lover	November 24, 1930
"O, There be players that I have seen play"	November 7, 1932
Jean Nicolet and his Discovery of Lake Michigan	November 5, 1934
A Lawyer Looks at Life	November 4, 1935
A Puritan Pioneer of Liberty	October 18, 1937
The Story of Tecumsch	November 4, 1940
My Fifty Years at the Chicago Bar	November 17, 1941
Some Mediaeval Dust in the Eyes of the Blindfolded Goddess	October 25, 1943

GEORGE ARTHUR PADDOCK

The Dividends of Crime	December 19, 1932

WILLIAM FERDINAND PETERSEN

Hippocrates—One of the Forgotten Men	November 20, 1933
We Owe a Cock to Asclepios	March 19, 1945

HOLMAN DEAN PETTIBONE

Purse Strings	November 10, 1924
Professions Incorporated	April 7, 1930

DOUGLASS PILLINGER

Within Four Walls	January 5, 1942

IRVING KANE POND

Education for Art and Life (Ladies' Night address)	March 30, 1925
I'm a Member of the Cruise	October 18, 1926
On Believing and Leaving	October 15, 1928
Toward an American Architecture	February 3, 1930
Hold Your Horses, the Elephants are Coming!	November 16, 1931
What is Modern Architecture?	February 27, 1933
Just One Thing after Another	October 22, 1934
Do Children Think?	October 17, 1938

ROSCOE POUND

Another Side of British Criminal Justice	April 30, 1928

GEORGE GRIFFITH POWERS

Uncle Americus	February 22, 1932
The Daring Dane	March 18, 1935
The Great Hauling	March 13, 1939
Gabriel Takes a Wife	March 17, 1941
Lowdown on Cousin George	April 12, 1943

ERNST WILFRED PUTTKAMMER

The Most Commonplace Thing in the World	December 15, 1924
Traveller's Tales	April 25, 1927
A Glimpse of the Sahara (Illustrated)	October 22, 1928
Letters from the A. E. F.	April 18, 1932
More Letters from the A. E. F.	October 17, 1932
Ibn Battuta	October 16, 1933
The Princes of Thurn and Taxis	October 19, 1936
The Marshals of France	November 28, 1938
The Marshals of Napoleon (Presidential Address)	October 8, 1939

A Famous Family of Old Augsburg (Ladies' Night address) March 29, 1943
A Man-made Colossus February 19, 1945
The Most Commonplace Thing in the World (Repeated by Request) April 30, 1945

ANAN RAYMOND
Through a Glass Darkly April 15, 1935
Gold April 11, 1938
The Four Horsemen April 29, 1940
A Logistic Parallel April 16, 1945

CHARLES BERT REED
The First Sestina January 12, 1925
Le Bel Cavalier March 15, 1926
The Case of Lady Godiva (What Really Happened) May 21, 1928
A Profession Incorporated (With apologies to Mr. Pettibone) April 21, 1930
Forest Phantasms November 2, 1931
Sieur de St. Denis, and Jallot his Valet de Chambre January 22, 1934
A Predatory Prince February 10, 1936
The Lamps of Style December 6, 1937
The Gossip of the Pines October 16, 1939
The Haunted Cedar (written before the author's death and read by a fellow member) October 20, 1941

CURTIS WILLIFORD REESE
Humanism March 7, 1927
A Humanistic Philosophy of Life April 1, 1929

MAX RHEINSTEIN
Inside Germany, 1914–1918 April 14, 1941
Birth of a Nation October 23, 1944

WILLIAM L. RICHARDSON
Book Review November 24, 1924
A Group of Immortals May 17, 1926
One Hundred Years Ago October 24, 1927
West Meets East October 28, 1929
On Giving Oneself Away October 20, 1930

SAMUEL M. RINAKER
An English University April 20, 1925

CARL OTTO RINDER
Hew to the Viands, Let the Vitamins Fall Where They May January 30, 1933
So They Went West February 24, 1941

SIDNEY L. ROBIN
Incunabula of the Illiterate May 5, 1941

HARRY FRANKLIN ROBINSON
Lafcadio Hearn, Rover, Interpreter of Life and Literature May 16, 1927

Stephen Crane	January 26, 1931
The Master of Gunston Hall	March 13, 1933
I Will be Heard	November 26, 1934
Precursors of Mark Twain	February 28, 1938
Mr. Dooley	April 19, 1943

Carl B. Roden

Francis Parkman	May 19, 1924
Chicago (Presidential Address)	October 11, 1926
The Epic of the Prairie Schooner	January 7, 1929
Overland Stage and Pony Express	May 19, 1930
Informal Talk on Recent Book Trends	November 23, 1936

Erwin W. Roemer

Wit and Humor of Judge Joseph E. Gary	November 10, 1941
A Notorious Illinois Trial	February 5, 1945

Lessing Rosenthal

Milton's "Areopagitica" and the Liberty of Licensed Printing	October 6, 1930

Hermann Irving Schlesinger

The Production and Use of Scientific Talking Pictures	March 25, 1935

Frederic William Schlutz

Ye Goode Olde Tyme	February 6, 1933

Bernadotte Everly Schmitt

Interviewing the Authors of the War	March 17, 1930
The War—Twenty Years After	November 12, 1934
Going West to the East (Ladies' Night address)	March 30, 1936
From Versailles to Munich, 1918–1938	November 14, 1938
Roosevelt-Churchill Declaration and the Terms of Peace	November 3, 1941

Arthur Pearson Scott

The White Man's Burden (Illustrated by still and moving pictures taken in African Jungles)	February 22, 1926

Louis Martin Sears

A Unique Gift	October 26, 1936

Trevor K. Serviss

Willingly to School	January 31, 1938

George Steele Seymour

My Friend, Hamlin Garland	November 6, 1944

Victor Louis Sherman

Water	November 28, 1932
Rudyard Kipling	January 24, 1938
Louis Becke, Authority of South Sea Lore	March 23, 1942
Hyperbolically Speaking	January 22, 1945

Andrew Rothwell Sherriff

What Chance Individualism	December 17, 1928
Primer of Justice and the Law	January 5, 1931

Earle Astor Shilton

Old Timer	November 13, 1933
Leaders and Wheelers	November 16, 1936
Little Audrey Comes to Town	November 7, 1938
Blight	November 13, 1939
God's Country (Ladies' Night Address)	March 31, 1941
Gentleman Farmer (Presidential Address)	October 9, 1944

Paul Shorey

Sureness and Cocksureness	November 16, 1925
Evolution—A Conservative's Apology (Ladies' Night Address)	January 30, 1928
Should We Teach Them Hard or Easy Poetry?	February 2, 1931
Soaking the Rich in Ancient Athens (Ladies' Night Address)	October 30, 1933

James Persons Simonds

Progress	May 4, 1925
Before San Jacinto—and after	May 9, 1932
Synesius and Sidonius; Two Bishops of the Fifth Century	October 10, 1932
After San Jacinto	March 20, 1939

Archibald Whittier Smalley

The Tools of Thought	January 24, 1927
A Poet of the Ages (Vergil)	October 12, 1931
Changes in Words	October 29, 1934
Chicago's Site	October 24, 1938

Henry Justin Smith

Ten Thousand Feet Above Loop Level	January 18, 1926

Will M. Sparks

The Rappites	March 10, 1941

Samuel Cecil Stanton

Eight Days in a Ship on Fire	November 29, 1926

Merritt Starr

Shakespeare and the Renaissance	April 6, 1925

Lewis Abyram Stebbins

A. D. 2250	April 4, 1927
"If a Man Die, Shall He Live Again?"	March 7, 1932
The Grange	December 17, 1934
Russia in 1937	February 21, 1938
The Hillman Case	December 19, 1938
A Good Man and A Bad Man Meet	October 21, 1940
An Unpublished Chapter in the History of the American National Red Cross	April 6, 1942
The Shades	October 12, 1942
Can We Win the Peace?	November 8, 1943

Richard Corwine Stevenson

Some Notes on Words and Music	March 27, 1944

JOSEPH STOLZ

Judaism, the Background of Christianity—with Special Reference to George Foot Moore's "Judaism in the First Century."	April 23, 1928
Some Jewish Classics	April 22, 1929

WILLIAM BENSON STORY

The Problem of the Railroads	November 2, 1936
The Building of a Railroad	February 19, 1940

ROBERT CABLE TEARE

The Merchant Ethic	February 9, 1931

FREDERICK CLEVELAND TEST

Vagrant Bands	January 21, 1929
The Tale of a Trek	January 9, 1933
Historic Halts	November 6, 1933
Hedgeway Rambles (Illustrated)	February 18, 1935
Apocryphal Adventure	January 17, 1938
Spring Quarterly Meeting	February 5, 1940
An Oregon Trail Blazer	February 15, 1943

JAMES WESTFALL THOMPSON

Cain	October 26, 1925
Hell und Dunkel	November 7, 1927
Shakespeare and the Politics of his Time	November 12, 1928
The Roman Empire and America Today	October 21, 1929
The Origin and Development of the Book	November 3, 1930
The Libraries and Book Trade of Ancient Rome	April 23, 1934

SAMUEL EDMUND THORNE

An Oxford Scholar	January 13, 1941

LOUIS LEON THURSTONE

Three Theories of Intelligence	February 12, 1945

ARTHUR JAMES TODD

Three Wise Men of the East (Ladies' Night Address)	January 31, 1927
The Secularization of Domestic Relations: Nineteen Centuries of Church versus Sex	January 16, 1928
Our Vanishing Family	May 5, 1930
A New Critique of Cant	March 28, 1932
A Bundle of Myrrh	February 11, 1935

ALBERT HARRIS TOLMAN

Earnest and Jest in Shakespearean Scholarship, 1709–1747	December 8, 1924
Problems and Humors of the Grammar Class	December 12, 1927

CHARLES HENDERSON TRUE

Adventures in Transportation: Extracts from the Biography of Jonathan K. Peagreene, Esq.	February 7, 1927
Tales from the Mills	February 24, 1930

George Burwell Utley
Fifty Years of Librarianship — March 1, 1926
Some Literary Lights of Old Hartford — April 11, 1932
Walter Loomis Newberry: Pioneer — April 8, 1935
An American Collector and His Bag (Inaugural Address) — October 7, 1935
Thomas Hooker—Liberal Puritan — April 15, 1940
The Irresponsible Ramblings of a Peripatetic Stevenson Collector — April 17, 1944

Frank Gibson Ward
Outliving War — March 8, 1926

Benjamin Wham
The Trend of the Law; or a Portrait of God — May 7, 1928
The Mysterious, Insidious, Doctor Fu Manchu, or Lo! the Poor Landlord — November 21, 1932
The Wonderland of Finance Regulation — December 7, 1936
Railroads and the National Transportation Policy — November 18, 1940
The Strange Case of the Sewer which Flowed Up Hill — November 1, 1943
Bedtime Stories — October 16, 1944

Herbert Clarkson Whitehead
A Trilogy of Essays in Outline: Institutions, Their Functions and Instruments; the Near and the Remote Aspects of Liberty; Publicists, their Characteristics and Functions — November 22, 1926

Edward Byers Wilcox
Mysticism in Modern Science — May 8, 1933
Review of "Poems from 1924 to 1933" by Archibald McLeish — May 7, 1934
Anneke Jans — April 7, 1941

Payson Sibley Wild
What Really Happened (The Case of Xanthippe) — May 21, 1928
Rutilius — May 2, 1932
How Old is Horace? (Ladies' Night Address) — April 29, 1935
Ulmus Susurrans (The Whispering Elm) — April 17, 1939

Seargent Peabody Wild
Travails Outside the Fourth Estate — December 8, 1930

Henry Percy Williams
Short Story: Decoration Day — November 8, 1926

De Witt Cosgrove Wing
The Modern Iconoclast — March 23, 1925
The Newer Nutrition — April 26, 1926

Henry Milton Wolf
And Who was Townsend Harris? (Inaugural Address) — October 8, 1934

Victor Yarros
Lost, Strayed, or Stolen: Philosophy Today — November 9, 1925
A Lay Sermon Obiter on Music — May 9, 1927

Education: Some Radical Reactionary Heresies — November 5, 1928
Letters and Literary Standards in Bourgeoisia — November 4, 1929
The Trials and Pleasure of Editorial Writing — April 3, 1933
The Present Crisis in Fiction and Belles Lettres — October 15, 1934
The Paradox of Human Hypocrisy, Conscious and Unconscious — March 21, 1938
Investing in Ideas, or the Books that have Guided Me (Read by George Packard) — December 9, 1940

CHARLES YEOMANS
Lesser Lights of the Sea — March 26, 1928
Gloria in Peristalsis — March 6, 1933
Arctic Knight Errant — December 21, 1936
Clergyman in Conflict — November 9, 1942

JOHN MAXCY ZANE
Oratory is No More — April 19, 1937

ERNEST BLOOMFIELD ZEISLER
Causality — May 16, 1932
Pure Reason — May 14, 1934
The New Deal In Logic — May 10, 1937
Evariste Galois — May 8, 1939
Nietzsche and the Nazis — January 27, 1941
Robinson Crusoe Resartus — April 24, 1944

ERWIN PAUL ZEISLER
Some Psychoanalytical Poems — December 20, 1937
A Study in Brown and Scarlet — October 26, 1942

SIGMUND ZEISLER
Reminiscences of the Anarchists' Case (Published by the Club in January, 1927 — May 3, 1926
A Chapter from a Forthcoming Book, "The Life of Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler." — October 29, 1928
Another Chapter from a Forthcoming Book, "The Life of Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler." — January 6, 1930

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